Newport Mercury

HOPE
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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., John P. Sanborn, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings of each month.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., David Blues, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7677, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles B. Packer Clerk. Meets 2nd and last Tuesday evenings of each month

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets second and fourth Thursday in each month.

Local Matters.

Annual Roll Call.

The annual roll call of the Central Baptist Church of this city was held on Wednesday evening, November 12, 1902, at which time an address was delivered by Rev. Frank Rector, D. D., of Pawtucket, a former pastor of the Second Baptist Church, of this city. After this the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered. The Central Church was organized in January, 1847, and among the large number present were three of the constituent members.

The oldest of the three, Mrs. Abby M. Almy, will be 97 on the second day of December. She is probably the oldest communicant in the Baptist church of the United States, having been baptized May 27, 1820, by Rev. Romeo Elton, D. D.

While Mrs. Almy is the oldest member there are five others who are over 90 years of age—Mrs. Elizabeth Fales, Mrs. Joanna Brainerd, Mrs. Frances Easton, Mrs. Frances Tilley and Mrs. Harriet Armstrong—and six between 80 and 90 years. This is a remarkable record, and it will be difficult to find a similar one. The church is now in a prosperous condition under the pastoral care of Rev. John T. Beckley, D. D.

Pleasant Reception.

Thursday evening a reception was tendered the Rev. Charles F. Beattie, who has just returned from Europe, in St. John's guild house on Poplar street. The occasion was a very enjoyable one and the rector was made welcome by Mr. Augustus H. Swan, who acted as speech maker. Vocal and instrumental music followed, after which the remainder of the evening was spent socially, refreshments being served by St. Cecelia's guild.

A meeting of the joint special committee on the new emergency hospital has been called for this evening and it is believed that at this meeting action will be taken in regard to a site for the proposed structure. It is understood that the protest of the government in regard to locating the building near the Training Station will prevent further consideration of that location and that some other site will be chosen. It will probably be a difficult proposition to select a site where the neighbors will not raise strenuous objections.

A special meeting of the city council was called for last evening (Friday) to take action on the petition of the Newport & Bristol Ferry Electric Railway for a franchise on certain streets. It was generally understood that the petition would be granted and that the new company would be given permission to lay an extra track on Broadway with the understanding that the two roads should use the tracks in common and do away with the present existing switches.

Silas Alden, a direct descendant of John Alden of Mayflower fame, died in New Bedford on Friday of last week, at the age of 93 years. Mr. Alden leaves a son, George N. Alden, and a daughter, Mrs. Joseph A. Baker, of Fall River.

City Council.

An important meeting of the city council was held on Friday evening of last week when steps were taken to begin the improvements authorized by the taxpayers on election day. The petition of the Newport & Bristol Ferry Railway for franchises on certain streets was also brought up. This petition was amended from its first form by simply asking for the right to lay a single track on Broadway, instead of including the turnouts and switches as first asked for. The city council seemed disposed to grant the petition as amended but for the sake of securing the legal rights of the city it was referred to the committee on ordinances.

A resolution was passed appropriating $12000 for the purchase of land and the erection thereon of an emergency hospital and appointing the special committee on the emergency hospital to purchase the land and construct a building with drainage, etc., at a cost not to exceed the amount of the appropriation.

A resolution was passed appointing a special committee consisting of two aldermen and three common councilmen to act with a similar committee of the school committee to purchase land for a new high school building, to procure plans, advertise for bids and to contract with the lowest bidder for the construction of the building. The following committee was appointed: Alderman Bliss and Leddy and Councilmen Ritchie, Wilbar and Martin.

A resolution was passed appropriating $50,000 for a permanent bituminous macadam pavement on Broadway from Equality park to the state house and on Spring street from Broadway to Morton park, and authorizing the committee on streets and highways to obtain bids and contract with the lowest responsible bidder for laying the pavement.

A resolution was passed continuing the special committee on the DeTernay monument at King park until the monument is completed.

Home Missionary Society.

The First Methodist Episcopal Church in this city was the scene of the annual session of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the New England Southern Conference on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. At the opening session the pastor of the church, Rev. T. E. Chandler, gave a pleasing address of welcome to which the response was made by the president of the society, Mrs. Thomas J. Everett, of South Manchester, Conn. This session was largely given up to business matters, the reception of reports, etc. The following committees were appointed:

Committee on annual meeting of 1903—The president and corresponding secretary.

By-laws—Mrs. S. K. Luce of Niantic, Conn., Mrs. J. H. Allen of East Weymouth, Mass., Miss E. L. Manchester of Providence.

Resolutions—Mrs. R. W. Smith of Providence, Mrs. C. R. Denbroeder of East Weymouth, Mrs. D. Underwood of New Bedford.

Courtesies—Mrs. T. E. Chandler of Newport, Mrs. Frederick Bradley of Newport.

Periodicals—Mrs. Slocum of New Bedford, Miss May Winchester of New London.

At the session on Thursday the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. T. J. Everett.
Vice President—Mrs. S. K. Luce.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. H. W. Brown.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. F. Cooper.
Secretary of Supplies—Mrs. W. R. Sherman.
Secretary of Young People's Work—Miss M. Winchester.
Secretary of Woman's Home Missions and Children's Home Missions—Mrs. A. W. Rogers.

Wedding Bells.

Maney-McPhee.

Miss Rose A. McPhee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McPhee, was married to Mr. John J. Maney, at St. Joseph's church Monday morning in the presence of relatives and friends. Rev. Father Deady officiated. The bride was prettily dressed in heavy white silk en traine and wore a tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of bride roses. Miss Grace O'Connell acted as bridesmaid and wore a dress of white lansdowne and a picture hat to match. Her bouquet was of pink roses. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Frank D. Quinn, of Fall River.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents on Elm street and was largely attended. There was a very pretty display of wedding gifts, which were shown at the reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Maney left on the 1 o'clock train on their wedding trip. They will reside at 27 Elm street.

Mrs. Dewick, widow of the late Officer William H. Dewick, died at her home on Van Zandt avenue on Saturday evening of last week, after an extended illness. She leaves two sons and four daughters.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held last Monday evening when considerable business was transacted. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following statistics regarding attendance and finance:

The total registration at the end of the second month was 8,595; average number belonging, 8,417; average number attending, 8,198; percentage of attendance, 92.8; cases of tardiness, 519; cases due to milk routes, etc., 71; cases of dismissal, 91. The total registration October 25, 1901, was 8,498; the total number October 31, 1902, 8,595; increase, 97; permits granted since October 31, 20. The total number of cases of tardiness October 25, 1901, was 612; decrease October 31, 1902, 93.

The enrollment and percentage of attendance by schools is as follows: Rogers High School, 301, 96.5; Callender, 176, 92.7; Calvert, 418, 93.7; Carey, 411, 91.4; Clarke, 299, 92.4; Coddington, 622, 91.8; Coggeshall, 418, 93.; Cranston, 239, 93.8; Edward-Farewell, 170, 92.8; Lenthal, 437, 93.6; Parish, 15, 95; Potter, 171, 92.7.

The enrollment at Townsend Industrial School is as follows: High industrial, 88; commercial, 40; grammar, 897; parochial, 48; total, 1,024.

The elementary evening school opened Monday, October 27, with four teachers and 40 pupils. The total enrollment is now 88. The evening bookkeeping and drawing classes were opened Tuesday, October 28. In the former 16 are enrolled and in the latter 37.

The total receipts to date are:		$95,726 62
The expenditures for ten months are:		
Salaries,	$66,771 80	
Repairs,	6,852 72	
Fuel,	1,214 81	
Cleaning,	662 45	
Furniture,	287 86	
Gas,	109 68	
Telephones,	285 15	
Books of reference,	472 61	
Text books,	1,611 16	
Printing,	620 45	
Books for high school,	112 78	
Chemicals,	11 30	
Apparatus,	121 50	
Supplies,	2,242 71	
Incidentals,	609 13	
Total,		$82,015 23
Balance unexpended,		$13,711 39

The report of Truant Officer Topham was read and received and its recommendation adopted. The committee on teachers reported an arrangement for an assistant in the Carey school, and the committee on text books was given authority to establish the stamp saving system in the schools to be in operation afterschool hours wherever the teachers would undertake the responsibility.

It was voted that a special committee of five from the school board be appointed to act with the city council committee in the purchase of a site and the selection of plans for the recently authorized new high school building. Col. Sheffield stated that the state law gave school committees the right to select sites for school buildings. The special committee appointed consists of Messrs. Bacheller, Cottrell, Darrah, Bradley and Burdick. It was decided to open the afternoon sessions of the schools at 1.30 beginning on Monday next for ten weeks. The matter of the use of the Cole's addition to the Townsend Industrial school and the duties of the head master were discussed and were finally left to the committee on teachers to report. There was an informal discussion of the results to the curriculum of the Rogers High School caused by the absence of a teacher on account of illness.

Admiral Cooper, the superintendent of the Training Station, has sent to the board of health a protest against the erection of an emergency hospital on land adjoining Coasters Harbor island. It is understood that the protest was made, not because of any danger to the apprentices from contagious diseases, but because it is the belief of the navy department that the land in question will some day be required for an extension of the station.

Rev. Father Reddy, of St. Mary's Church in this city, is at St. Joseph's Hospital in Providence, suffering from an attack of typhoid fever. The reports are very favorable concerning his illness.

Miss Annie Courtney has returned to her home in Waterbury, Ct., after a pleasant visit to friends in Newport.

Mr. Edwin G. Angell has closed his cottage on Washington street and returned to Providence for the winter.

Dr. V. Mott Francis, who has been confined to his home on Rhode Island avenue by illness, is able to be out.

Mr. T. T. Pitman has purchased the Watson estate at the corner of Spring and John streets.

Mr. Charles E. Brice, baggage master at the passenger depot, is enjoying his annual vacation.

Dr. James H. Chappelle of this city has been granted an original pension.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Gillett have gone to New York for the winter.

Mr. L. G. Savage of Boston was a visitor here the past week.

Recent Deaths.

Henry F. Williams.

The death of Captain Henry F. Williams Thursday removes one of our best known sea captains and pilots, he having followed the sea for many years. More than 45 years ago he was master of schooner Corella. After he gave up cruising he devoted his time to boating, piloting and fishing, until some years ago he secured the position of janitor at the Rogers High School—a position he filled most faithfully until ill health compelled him to retire from work. He was interested in all athletic sports and was always a regular attendant at all the base ball and foot ball games given by the high school boys. He was a favorite with both teachers and scholars.

Captain Williams was a member of the Newport Yacht Club, being for a number of years a member of the regatta committee. He has been a pilot commissioner since 1893, his term not expiring until 1904. He was for years a devoted member of the Zabriskie Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, holding the position of senior warden and was also a delegate to the Convocation. He was deeply interested in the welfare of the church and performed most faithfully all the duties entrusted to his care.

As long as he was able to walk about he visited daily the boat shop of Harbor Master Gladding, who was his life long friend, and who sailed with him when he was master of the Corella.

Captain Williams married Miss Ellnor Simpson, she having died some years ago. Since her death he has resided with his nephew, Mr. George Young, on Elm street.

Captain Abram G. Simmons.

Captain Abram Gardner Simmons, for many years an officer of the Fall River line of steamers, died very suddenly in a railroad station near Fall River on Monday. He had been in poor health for some time but was able to get around.

Captain Simmons was the commander of the magnificent steamer Priscilla and was the senior officer of the fleet. He was connected with this line for nearly forty years and few men who have commanded sound steamers have held the esteem and confidence of the travelling public as he did. Able, careful and conscientious, never underestimating the responsibilities of his office or the lives of the countless thousands which were entrusted to his care in the nearly forty years of service on the Fall River line, he naturally assumed a place in the affections of the public that it is difficult to over-estimate. When Capt. "Abe", as he was affectionately called, was in command those who knew him had little fear, however wild the night, as their faith in his judgement was implicit, and it was not misplaced, for Capt. Simmons in his long career had very few accidents charged up against him and the confidence of the superior officers of the marine division in their able commodore was absolute.

Mrs. John B. DeBlois.

Mrs. Susan DeBlois, widow of Mr. John B. DeBlois, died at her home on Broadway Monday afternoon after a long illness. Mrs. DeBlois was a most estimable woman and had a wide circle of relatives and friends. She leaves two children, Mr. Frank L. DeBlois and Miss Sarah DeBlois; an aged mother, Mrs. Rowland Lewis; two sisters and one brother, Mrs. Ruth M. Peckham, Mrs. Arthur L. Peckham and Mr. Frank Lewis, all of Middletown.

Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances respectfully reports during the month of October, 1902, 391 inspections, as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 195; vaults found clean, 15; half full or less, 60; full or overflowing, 22; sinks with no traps, 5; defective plumbing, 6; dirty houses, 1; dirty cellars, 2; dirty yards, 4; grease traps and drains stopped up, 7; no sink, slops thrown in yard, 1; no sewerage, waste water under the house, 1; inspection of condemned vaults, where closets were put inside and vaults not filled, 8; inspection where vaults had been filled, 7, 6 by the owner and 1 by the city; condemned vaults where nothing had been done, 5; houses inspected where typhoid fever was reported, 4; stables found cleaned, 25; foul odor from manure, 1; foul odors from eye holes, 1; not classified, 15; one sick horse removed and killed; one swill complaint; one sample of water sent to the State Board of Health for analysis.

Rev. Charles F. Beattie returned from Europe Wednesday after an absence of ten weeks. He will resume his duties as rector of Zabriskie Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist on Sunday.

Mr. J. Stacy Brown is enjoying a three weeks' vacation. He will attend the reinterment of the remains of General Nathanael Greene at Savannah, Ga.

Mr. Ara Hildreth leaves next week for New York to visit his daughter, Mrs. George Hall.

The Young America.

Large Full Rigged Ship is Now in Process of Construction for a Floating School—Will be Registered from Newport.

"I'm going to send my boy abroad to school next September", remarked a prominent citizen to a friend the other day.

"Indeed! You will send him to some old German town where he will become a spectacled, worm eaten old fossil, I suppose. Well, to my mind American teachers, American athletics and American hygienic methods are the best. Why don't you send him to some of the many good schools along our Atlantic coast, for instance, where he can be near the water and imbibe some of the freshness and freedom of the sea, instead of burying him among the antiquities of Europe?"

"Now wait. Don't be too hasty in jumping at conclusions. I shall give him every advantage of the sea; American teachers, American athletics and American hygiene, together with the broadening influence of prolonged travelling to every part of the globe. You have heard of the ship Young America, of course, now building, and which will be registered from this little city of Newport. No? Then I advise you to get a prospectus of 'The Nautical Preparatory School' of which your friend Admiral Luce is a director and which is endorsed by Captain Chadwick of the War College, by 'Mellie' Bull, ex-Mayor Garrettson and lots of other prominent men all over the country, even including President Roosevelt. Study the prospectus and then tell me what you think about going to school abroad."

The speaker had in mind a school that is not yet widely known but one that has already enrolled a number of pupils for its opening session in September, 1903. A few years ago the plan of a very broad and original scheme of education was thought out by Lieutenant Commander Harlow of the United States navy. At its inception Commander Harlow realized that from its very magnitude and novelty the greatest care would have to be given in the development of its magnitude of details. For this purpose a company was formed and the outlines of the school presented to the public. The response was immediate and enthusiastic. With a public endorsement that is national the necessary financial plans have been entered upon and rapidly consummated. Today the school is established on a firm financial basis and its floating home is under construction on the ways at Perth Amboy, New Jersey.

The plan is really simple after all. It merely contemplates the establishment of a complete up to date preparatory school on ship board. It will be a school on a ship, but not a "schoolship." Imagine a well equipped preparatory school; a completely furnished dormitory, gymnasium, library, museum, laboratory, and an efficient corps of skilled instructors. Then imagine all this put on board a big ship, and with the pupils taken around the various countries of the world; a ship with 250 cadet pupils, studying and preparing for American colleges, afloat on the blue ocean and visiting every clime; there you have the whole story in a nutshell.

The officers of the company are: President, C. H. Harlow, lieutenant commander U. S. N.; vice president and general manager, G. H. Eiswald, late lieutenant, U. S. N.; secretary and treasurer, C. H. Howland, graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy and at present executive secretary of Governor Kimball. The board of directors includes Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, U. S. N.; L. C. Weir, president Adams Express Company; S. M. Felton, president Chicago & Alton R. R.; R. M. Thompson, president Orford Copper Company; J. M. Miller, general superintendent Marine division, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.; W. F. King, ex-president Merchants Association, N. Y.; William McAdoo, ex-assistant secretary of the navy; Rev. Chas. A. Dickey, D. D., president Philadelphia Presbyterian Hospital; Robert S. Sloan of Oswego, N. Y.

The "Young America" will be a safe and commodious full rigged sailing ship with auxiliary steam power; a vessel of the most advanced type of modern steel construction and a model of the best marine architecture, wherein everything has been subordinated to comfort, safety, and the peculiar needs of a school. It will have a displacement of about 3000 tons, length over all of 262 feet and a length on load water line of 230 feet. It will have double bottoms throughout its entire length, and will be further sub divided into five water-tight compartments thus insuring absolute safety and stability. It will be electric lighted throughout.

First of all the ship will be a school, with a regular curriculum best suited to the needs of its pupils. Nothing will be allowed to interfere with the school hours (8.30 a. m. to 12.30 p. m.) but the afternoons will be given up to recreation, sightseeing when in port, and various amusements. The cadets will not do the work of the ship, as there will be sailors and servants in plenty, but they will be allowed to take part in sail and spar drills for gymnastic exercise. Cadet officers will be chosen to perform similar duties with those of the ship's officers of similar rank but only for purposes of physical development, amusement and by way of reward of merit.

The ship's itinerary for the four years' course beginning next September includes every portion of the globe that can be navigated in reasonable safety. At the close of each cruise the "Young America" will return to Newport and the cadets will be sent to their homes from here. The concern, although a Rhode Island institution, being incorporated under the laws of this state and having its head office in Providence, is national in its scope and has pupils enrolled from all parts of the country.

A cadet who makes the cruise on the "Young America" will know nations and their methods. His powers of observation will be developed. The healthy life will give him a good physique. His mental horizon will be of the broadest. With this education he is bound to become a leader of men. He has acquired something at a most impressionable period that will last his lifetime.

The man that said he was going to send his boy abroad to school showed good judgment notwithstanding the objections of his friend.

Supreme Court.

Monday morning the time of the common pleas division of the supreme court was devoted to the criminal cases, most of which were treated leniently, sentence being deferred in a number of cases. The case of Mary Day, charged with assault on Michael Shea, was tried by a jury and a verdict of not guilty was returned.

The case of State vs. George Brown for violation of the lobster law in that he did not properly mark his lobster car was called. It was shown that the car was marked merely by initials and the court directed a verdict against defendant. Another lobster case was that of State vs. Peter Brown, charged with having short lobsters in his possession. In fact there were two cases against him for the same offense. In one case the jury returned a verdict of not guilty and in the other the jury failed to agree and were discharged.

The case of Jacob Alton Barker vs. Daniel B. Fitts was a suit to recover damages for being detained from getting possession of a part of the building on Thames street that plaintiff purchased from defendant, who has died since the suit was installed. The verdict was for plaintiff in the sum of $450. The case of Benjamin Hall, Jr., administrator, vs. F. W. Greene was a case growing out of the sale of a horse. The verdict was for plantiff for $34.94. The case of Cornelia B. Bailey vs. Patrick H. Horgan was non suited.

In Kaull & Anthony vs. William P. Weeden, a suit on book account, a verdict was returned for plaintiff in the sum of $1,071.23. The case of Nicholas Walters vs. William Watts Sherman was the suit of a butler for 19 days wages. The claim of defense was that proper notice of leaving his employ was not given. Verdict was for plaintiff for $27, the amount asked.

The case of John T. Brazil vs. the Old Colony Street Railway Company was a suit for damages as the result of injuries to plaintiff and his property as the result of a collision with a sand car on November 3, 1901. The plaintiff took the stand and told of the accident, how the regular car passed him, how he turned out to pass a lumber wagon and saw a sand car bearing down on him pretty fast. When he tried to turn out for this his wheel struck in a rail. He told of the injuries received to himself and his wagon and of the treatment he has received from physicians. This case was a long one occupying all Thursday and part of Friday.

The freight steamer City of Fall River suffered considerable damage to her starboard paddle wheel on her trip from New York last Saturday night and put in here for repairs. Men were immediately put to work on the vessel and she was able to proceed to Fall River Monday morning. The accident was caused by striking an obstruction in the vicinity of Point Judith.

Cards have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. William F. Adams for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Catherine Louise Gillingham, to Mr. Arthur Rolph Metcalf, clerk in the superintendent's office of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, Boston, Mass. The wedding will take place on Wednesday evening, November 19th, at the Clifton House.

Miss Leavitt, teacher of mathematics and the sciences at the Rogers High School, who has been ill at the Newport hospital, is recovering.

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

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CHAPTER XIV.

"THRIFT, HORATIO, THRIFT."

THE next morning's papers contained interviews with Dr. Blair in which he stated in the most positive manner that the mysterious woman was not Miss Maclane. This did not have the effect of taking Brenda entirely out of print, but it inspired all the newspaper writers with caution, for, though some of them were not able to believe that Blair was telling the truth, it was impossible to overlook the fact that he was the only witness.

The most serious of the immediate results of this publication was experienced by Dr. Blair himself about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when he received a call from Captain Neale. The captain seemed not to be representing the department upon this occasion, for he was in the dress of a private citizen. Even his shoes were different from a policeman's characteristic footwear. As the apparel evidently was not worn for purposes of disguise, it might be assumed that Mr. Neale had come upon a personal errand.

When admitted to Dr. Blair's office, he first showed interest in all the doors opening from the room; then he bestowed a moment's attention upon some of the doctor's effects which had been collected as if to be packed in a large trunk.

"Going away?" inquired Neale.

"Move," responded Blair.

"What for?"

"You've succeeded in spoiling my practice around here," was the reply. "I am not more modest than other doctors, but the kind of conspicuousness which comes from having a uniformed policeman call at the house every ten minutes is not a good advertisement. So I have engaged other quarters."

"Where?"

"I would like to tell you that it's none of your business," said Blair, "but that wouldn't prevent you from finding out. I'm going up town."

And he gave the address, which the captain ostentatiously noted down. Having done this, he looked Blair in the eye and said:

"I don't know whether you're going or not."

"Make your mind easy," replied the doctor. "I am."

"You're an important witness in this case," said the captain, "and I want you where I can get my hands on you."

"Well, I'm not going far."

The captain screwed up his queer eyebrows in his own peculiar fashion.

"It's my opinion," said he, "that you're going to the house of detention."

Blair looked uneasy, but he mustered a smile.

"The house of detention is for the poor," he said. "It is for people who will stand being imprisoned six months or a year for nothing without making any fuss about it."

"You're poor enough, my friend," replied the captain, "and I'll see that you don't make any fuss. I've got a story all fixed up that will keep you quiet."

Blair let the lid of the trunk fall heavily and then sat down on top of it.

"Well, you needn't tell me what it is," he said. "I'll take your word for it that it's a good one. In short, you intend to ruin me in this town."

The captain put his hand into his pocket in a way that made Blair nervous, but it was nothing more formidable than a piece of chewing tobacco that appeared. Neale nodded slowly as he bit off a piece.

"From the beginning of this case," said the doctor, "I have been totally unable to understand your game. What is it?"

"My game," replied the captain, "is to take good care of Joseph Neale."

"Well," said Blair, "what have I done to prevent it?"

"Ever hear the story of the beggar who asked the professional charity man for a dime?"

"I don't remember it," said the doctor.

"The charity man said: 'Go over on the other side of the street. I'm working this side.'"

Blair appeared to ponder deeply upon the significance of this ancient tale in the present situation.

"Look here," said the captain suddenly. "You saw Brenda Maclane coming out of that house, and you had sense enough to keep still until you found out where you stood. That was all right. You found out, right away, what kind of a father she had, and you knew that your information was worth money. Now, don't jump. I've looked you up, and I've found out that you're not above that sort of thing. Very well; few of us are, but when you found out that I was 'on' you ought to have done one of two things—quit or let me in."

Blair drummed on the trunk with his fingers.

"I thought you were after Alden," he said.

"I'm after 'em both."

"Do you still believe there's anything in Alden's story of money?" queried Blair, eying the other shrewdly.

Neale nodded emphatically.

"But we'll leave that for a minute," he said. "In the matter of Maclane I let you go on, merely showing you that I was keeping close track. I didn't suppose you'd jump so quick."

"What do you mean?"

The captain shook a big forefinger in Blair's face.

"You went to Maclane's house last evening," he said. "Then you gave out that interview." And the big forefinger came very close to Blair's nose as the captain added, "How much did you get?"

Blair's lean and deeply lined face was suddenly moistened with perspiration. He sprang up sidewise from the trunk and walked around the far end of the table.

"This is getting personal," he said at last, with a nervous laugh that scarcely passed beyond a contortion of the lips.

"I'll make it personal for you, my friend," he said. "In fact, I'll land you behind the bars before I'm done with you. This is blackmail."

Blair laughed aloud.

"Blackmail is a dreadful sin," he said, "and nobody knows it better than you do."

Neale did not see fit to reply. He watched Blair carefully as the latter paced up and down gnawing his lips.

"Captain," said the doctor, pausing suddenly and facing about, "how much money can you raise?"

Neale's eyebrows took the shape of inverted V's, and beneath them his eyes looked like dots because of the contraction in the corners.

"What are you trying to get at?" he demanded. "You mean something. What is it?"

A sudden shivering seized Blair, so that his jaws could be seen to shake. Indeed they could be heard. He crossed to a locker on the wall, from which he took a small bottle containing a thick and dark fluid. This he raised to his lips, shuddering at the taste of it. But he seemed to be benefited in the matter of self command.

"Nerve medicine?" said Neale. "I don't think you need it."

"You told me," replied Blair slowly, "that I ought to quit or let you in. I've decided to do the latter."

"Right!" said the captain, with emphasis. "How much did you get?"

"The little money that I got from Maclane doesn't amount to anything," responded Blair. "I got something better."

Neale stretched out his hand with a quick motion and laid it upon Blair's shoulder, to that individual's great surprise, for he thought himself far out of reach. They stared at each other with equal intensity.

"Can you be square?" said Blair as if he were consulting an oracle and not the man at whom he was looking. "Is there any way to make you? I believe there is. And you've got the money too."

"I've always got plenty of money for a good thing," said Neale. "Now, speak up. Did Alden tell Maclane?"

Blair shook off the hand upon his shoulder by the exercise of great agility, and then he strode across the room to a desk, from which he took a small blankbook and a stylographic pen. He opened the book upon the table and wrote his name on the first page, with a word or two after it; then he looked at Neale, holding the pen toward him. The captain nodded, and he also wrote in the book. Upon the page there then appeared this:

ARTHUR GORDON BLAIR, } Equal Partners.
JOSEPH NEALE, }

"My friend," said the captain, "you ask me if I can be square. Well, there ain't nobody that can be squarer than what I can, and you'll find that out if you stick to me and don't try to get funny nor play no tricks."

If Blair's acquaintance with Neale had been more intimate he would have recognized sincerity in this redundancy of negatives. The reporters who have followed Neale's career assert that he once put seven into one short sentence while engaged in denouncing a certain well known reformer. As a rule, however, his language was not grossly inaccurate. In this instance it was the ring of the words that appealed to Blair. He took up the book and wrote upon the page that bore the names, his position being such that the captain could not see what was set down.

"Now, my esteemed business associate," said Blair, laying down the book, "this is the English of the matter—Alden has told Maclane where he was that afternoon and Maclane has told me. I didn't go up there to get the secret; I went for a little cold money. Circumstances had made it agreeable to me to put Miss Maclane out of this case, and as I was going to do it anyhow it occurred to me that I might as well be paid for it."

"It's a pleasure to be in business with a man like you," said Neale, with a grin. "How much was the touch?"

"Only $2,000," replied Blair. "It is a loan. I told him a pitiful story of misfortune and mentioned that I was being hounded by the police. Well, he's had a little of that himself. He sympathized with me, and when I said I wanted to move, take a better office and all that he very kindly consented to help me out. As to his daughter, I told him frankly that I believed she was the woman I had seen, but that I had no idea she was directly concerned in the crime. I believed that she had gone to that house, had seen Alden there and that she knew him to be guilty; in short, that she was Alden's accessory after the fact, making them joint holders of the secret and"—

He looked at Neale

"Equal partners, as we are," said Neale.

"Precisely," was the reply. "Such being the case, I could not become a third partner. In brief, I wouldn't give out that interview which you saw in the papers this morning until I was sure Alden was innocent."

"Clever rascal!" said Neale.

"It was a sudden inspiration with me, I'll admit," responded Blair, "but it worked. 'Of course I was a long while getting all the facts, for at first he wanted me to take his word, which I gently but firmly declined to do. Then, in the strictest confidence, he told me what I'm going to tell you now.'

"This is a big thing," he continued, his face suddenly growing pale. "I'm afraid you can't raise the money to swing it, for it can't be done without money. That's why I'm laying myself open to you. It had to be somebody, and the devil sent you in."

"I'm obliged to him," said Neale. "Go on."

"Mr. Alden spent the critical time that afternoon," said Blair, "in the office of a gentleman named Marcellus Hobson. Ever hear of him?"

"Lawyer?"

"One of the smartest trust lawyers in this country and a man worth millions," said Blair. "And this is what Alden was doing there: He has organized a combination of the companies in his line of business."

"Alden has?" exclaimed Neale, amazed.

"Yes, sir," responded Blair. "That man Alden, the head of a little, tottering concern that is on the edge of bankruptcy, has got all the big fellows in line, and he stands to win millions in the closing of the deal. It's pouring money into this deal that has put his own business where it is. He must win now or go to total ruin."

"Well, what's going to stop him?" demanded Neale eagerly. "Where do we come in?"

"He's rounded them all up except the Holbein Manufacturing company of Newark," said Blair. "Without that company in, the thing breaks and Alden goes to smash. But on the day when he sent that note to Miss Miller, on the day when she was stabbed, Alden got a verbal agreement with the president of the Holbein company which practically clinched the thing. It clinched it except for just one chance—there's an option out on the Holbein business. Some time ago a combination was made to buy the works, and a legal option was taken. The price is $600,000, of which one-third must be paid in cash four days from this present date or the option is forfeited. It will be forfeited. John Y. Bowen, the banker, who was at the head of the combination, has died, and the whole thing has fallen through. The option is in the hands of Bowen's son, who has been trying to push the thing along, but has now dropped it. We must buy that option."

"Why doesn't Alden buy it?"

"He is making a gamble. If the option lapses, he can get the concern for half a million. The Holbein people know nothing of the trust scheme. They think Alden merely represents capital seeking an investment. They are all old men in the company and willing to sell out. But if new capital and new men get hold of the concern it can be forced into Alden's trust on a valuation of a clean million, and there's a profit of $400,000 for us."

Neale twisted a newspaper into rags with his gigantic hands.

"This thing needs investigating," he said, "and there isn't much time."

"Investigating?" echoed Blair. "If old Duncan Maclane says it's all right, do you suppose there's any doubt about it?"

"Why doesn't he buy in?" queried Neale and then answered his own question. "I see. He can't. He's got it confidential from Alden. It wouldn't do for him to show up with the property. But you're talking big money, and we mustn't go too fast."

"Don't you see," said Blair, speaking slowly, but in a voice thick with excitement, "that all we've got to do is to buy the option? Show up with that on the day before it expires, and you'll never have to put up the $200,000 of purchase money. You'll only have to prove that you can. Alden will have to settle at your own figures. If he does not, his game is up. By heavens, we can take more than half the profits of this transaction right out of his hands."

"But where'll Alden get the money to settle with us?" demanded the captain. "We can't take no promises."

"That option closes the deal," said Blair. "With the deal closed, Alden can command all the money he wants, for the thing will go right into the hands of a trust company to be financed."

"Then why hasn't Alden bought the option himself? You say it's a gamble"—

"Not altogether that. Young Bowen, so Maclane said, hates Alden and has a suspicion of what's up. He has turned down certain parties because he suspected Alden was back of them. But you can bring him to terms. All he'll want to know is that you don't represent Alden."

"If it's old John Y. Bowen's son," said Neale, with a smile, "I reckon I can fetch him. I happen to have a hitch or two there. He's a pretty lively boy."

"Then the thing is as good as done," responded Blair.

Neale took a turn around the room.

"I'll go and see Bowen this afternoon," he said, "and if this thing works I'll make Alden holler. I'm no friend of his after that little affair the other day. This will cut that honeymoon journey of his down a trifle, I'm thinking, when little Elsie Miller gets well. By the way, Blair, you owe me a thousand."

Blair took an enormous, ragged pocketbook from the inside of his waistcoat and paid the money. Then he replaced the wallet and showed Neale the additional writing that he had put into the blankbook. Above the partnership agreement was this:

For the purchase of the Holbein Manufacturing company and further operations on information furnished by A. G. B.

"I don't see how you happen to be poor," said Neale, regarding the other genially.

Blair ground his hands together.

"It's the start," he said, "the cursed money to make the first move. I never could get these ten talons on it."

"There's something in that," rejoined Neale. "I hope you've got a safe place for that book. I shouldn't care to have it printed in the newspapers after this game is over. I've got a pretty strong pull, but it won't stand everything."

Blair went back to the desk, which was a heavy, old fashioned affair, and locked up the book in one of the drawers.

"And now, my friend," said Neale, "one final word. If you play any games with me, I'll do a trick with you that will wind you up. I have it on the quiet that this Miller girl is going to die. Now, I've been turning up a little evidence, making most of it myself out of the raw goods, of course, and I can make evidence that would hang a man for a murder committed before he was born. How would you like to have me figure you out as the man that did this deed?"

The breath went out of Blair's body as if some one had struck him in the region of his solar plexus.

"You're crazy!" he gasped.

Neale laughed softly.

"I went through her trunk," he said, "and got some notes that you wrote to her awhile ago. It isn't generally known that you were so well acquainted."

"Isn't generally known?" echoed Blair. "Why not? I lived in that house for awhile. Certainly I knew her and took her out to dinner a few times. But, holy heavens, why should I want to kill her?"

"Well," said Neale, "there's the money."

"Nonsense! You know where the money went, and you know who committed this crime."

"Perhaps I do," responded Neale, with a grin; "but, at any rate, please remember that I have acted in your interests throughout."

Blair took him by the topmost button of his sack coat.

"In the interests of Joseph Neale," he said. "My interests and those of justice haven't bothered you much. Why, this case reminds me of the old college football games 20 years ago. Somebody kicked the ball once, and then the boys began to fight, and nobody paid any attention to the ball after that. Usually some mucker from East Cambridge stole it, and the loss wasn't discovered till after the game was over."

"The football being the criminal, eh," said Neale. "Just nominally a part of the proceedings? Well, there may be something in what you say."

And he grinned serenely as he walked backward toward the door.

CHAPTER XV.

MR. ROBINSON'S MESSAGE.

DURING the time when Dr. Blair and Captain Neale were concluding their small matter of business Detective Elmendorf was waiting in Alden's office, having reason to believe that he would make a flying visit there during the forenoon. This expectation was realized, for Alden entered hurriedly about 11 o'clock.

He greeted Elmendorf in very friendly fashion, the detective meanwhile assuming a somewhat apologetic air.

"I hate to bother you," he said, "about my troubles when you certainly have plenty of your own, but there is a little matter, not connected with this case at all, that you can help me about if you feel like it—at least I think you can."

He examined the break in the chair.

"With all the pleasure in life," responded Alden. "I feel like helping everybody, with one exception."

And as he spoke the last words his hand, that had been resting upon the back of a chair, closed with a sudden, convulsive movement and ripped one of the wooden rungs out of its fastenings.

Elmendorf slowly crossed the room and examined the break in the chair.

"If you got hold of the gentleman in question," said he, "I think he would never come to trial. By the way, I am pleased to learn that Miss Miller is doing well this morning."

Alden tapped his broken chair as if it had represented the individual to whom Elmendorf had vaguely referred.

"That doesn't let him out, however," he said. "But tell me what I can do for you."

"Did you have some dealings at one time with a firm of the name of Howard & Bain?"

"I believe I did," replied Alden. "They failed and skipped."

"Have you any documents bearing the firm's signature by either partner?" asked Elmendorf.

"Yes; I have one," said Alden, "but I don't know just where it is. I'll look through my desk. John"—addressing Robinson, who sat in his usual place—"do you know where that contract is?"

Robinson replied in the negative, and Alden pulled out the contents of some drawers and pigeonholes in a vain search. Finally he came to one little drawer which Mr. Elmendorf had once opened.

"Here's the contract," he said, "and—Hello, here's something of yours, John."

And he tossed an envelope across to Robinson's desk. Robinson glanced at it hastily and put it into his pocket. Elmendorf appeared to be busy with the old contract which Alden had handed to him, and, having received permission to keep it for a few days, he put the useless document into his pocket.

"Jack," said Alden, "will you ask Mr. Willett to come in here?"

Willett was the firm's accountant. Robinson walked toward the door, and as he did so Elmendorf half rose from his chair and then sat down again. The accountant presently appeared. He received some memoranda from Alden and went out again. There was an interval of silence, while Elmendorf devoted himself to the enjoyment of a large cigar and Alden jotted down figures on a slip of paper.

"Wonder what's become of Robinson?" said Alden at last.

The detective offered no opinion upon this point, and Alden stepped to the door and glanced into the large room. Elmendorf heard some one say in response to a question that Robinson had gone out. Alden seemed annoyed as he returned to his desk, where he hastily wrote a note to Robinson.

"Now," he said, "I'm going up town."

"St. Winifred's?" queried Elmendorf.

"I shall call there about 1 o'clock."

"If you'll go over to the Astor House with me," said Elmendorf, "and wait about three minutes while I transact a little business, I'll go up with you, and we can talk on the way. There are a few questions that I'd like to ask after I've straightened them out in my own mind a bit."

Alden saw no objection to this arrangement, and so they walked over to the old hotel together. Elmendorf glanced at his watch as they entered and then approached the attendant in charge of the telephone booths in the hall.

"There will be a call for Mr. Elmendorf from Philadelphia in about a minute," he said. "I am the man."

The call came within the interval stated, and Elmendorf entered the booth, where he gave the customary greeting, which was returned in a familiar voice.

"I've got track of your man over here," said the voice. "R. appears to be his real name; didn't suppose it was. He was in trouble over here a little more than a year ago and had to get out of town; borrowed some money on bogus security." And the voice furnished a few details of the transaction. "He has been trying to straighten it out lately and is not in danger of arrest here; has been over several times. There are rumors that he got into similar trouble in Washington, but I'm not down to that yet. One man who knows him here thinks he had letters from a girl named Miller; doesn't know whether she was on the stage or anything about her, in fact; isn't even sure of the name, but I'm going to get more information about that. As to other inquiries, nothing as yet, but will write you this evening."

"All right," responded Elmendorf. "Hustle, old man. This thing is getting pretty ripe over here. And, remember, this is personal business; it isn't official. I may want to cover the whole matter up."

"The man is no good, I guess," said the voice.

"I don't care anything about the man," rejoined Elmendorf, "or the other one either. It's the girl I'm interested in. Nothing is too good for her or ever was, and if the worst comes I want to be in a position to wring somebody's neck and wring it hard. I don't know whose it will be yet. How about the records?"

"Nothing in sight."

"Well, there must be somewhere. Mr. Tantalus has got to be accounted for. Much obliged to you. Goodby."

Elmendorf rejoined Alden, who in the meantime had engaged a hansom.

"Your secretary, Robinson, seems to be a handy man," said Elmendorf after some desultory conversation.

"He's very obliging," replied Alden.

"Perfectly honest, I suppose?"

"Never knew anything to the contrary," said Alden. "He doesn't handle any money."

"He handled $500 the other day," suggested Elmendorf.

"But he didn't know it," replied Alden. "I don't mean to imply anything against Robinson, but I know very little about him, and I never trust a man any further than I know him. I never trust a man with money unless I know the money side of him. It is possible to be a good, straight fellow about everything else and have a weakness there."

"I should think you ought to be a pretty good business man," said Elmendorf.

"I suffer from the same trouble that you have," replied Alden; "I'm too honest."

"There's nothing honest about me," protested Elmendorf gloomily. "It's my luck; I never have a chance. By the way," he added, changing his tone, "Robinson knew Miss Miller quite well, didn't he?"

"Only through me," answered Alden. "I used to get him to take messages to her house quite often. It was convenient; he lived near by."

"Yes," said Elmendorf. "They told me at the house that he came quite often. Do you remember the first note with her name on it that you ever gave him? Well, I happen to know that he took it to your bookkeeper, Willett, and asked who Miss Miller was. He seemed to be quite interested. Afterward he told Willett that he was mistaken in supposing that he knew Miss Miller. It was another girl of the same name."

"If you are trying to work Jack Robinson into this case," said Alden, "you are a long way off the track."

Elmendorf protested that he had no such intention, adding that he had no rational theory of the case and never expected to have one.

When they entered St. Winifred's, they met Dr. Kendall, who had just come from a visit to Elsie. He led them into his own room.

"I'm sorry to tell you," he said to Alden, "that Miss Miller is not quite so well just now. I wouldn't advise seeing her. Mr. Robinson delivered your message."

"What message? When?" demanded Alden.

"He was here about half an hour ago," said Kendall, with increasing alarm as he noted the manner of the others. "He said it was something very important from you, and after consulting with Miss Maclane I let him speak with Miss Miller in private for a

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

November 20 to December 2, 1862

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NOV. 20, 1862, General Washburn's Federal cavalry dashed into the town of Grenada, Miss., in the rear of the Confederate army guarding Vicksburg on the north. At that date the Confederates, led by General Pemberton, who afterward became the stubborn defender of Vicksburg, held a position on the south bank of the Tallahatchie river forty miles north of Grenada. The troops were part of the regular garrison of Vicksburg which had moved out of the works to meet and oppose the march of Grant southward on the overland campaign against the noted Mississippi stronghold, which was set on foot in the early part of the month.

The purpose of Washburn's dash was to destroy the railroad behind Pemberton, but he failed to accomplish that. However, the raid showed Pemberton the weakness of his position. Washburn had ridden in from the northwest, coming from Helena, and was acting independent of Grant. Three days after Washburn's blow Grant's advance cavalry crossed the Tallahatchie above Pemberton's position, and these two movements, with the prompt crossing over of two columns of Grant's infantry, caused Pemberton to retire southward toward the Yallabusha.

The movement of Grant toward Vicksburg lacked rapidity for two reasons. He had to repair the railroads and the bridges as he advanced southward for the purpose of keeping up rail communication with his base in Kentucky and with Memphis, on the Mississippi, the rendezvous for troops sent to reenforce the army. For another thing Grant's own status was not clearly outlined. He had recently been appointed to the command of the department of Tennessee and supposed that he would control all the troops operating against Vicksburg.

But while the troops in several columns were moving toward the point of concentration for attack on Pemberton the war department prepared a plan for an attack down the Mississippi river from Memphis and asked Grant to spare troops for the purpose. He had committed himself to the overland movement. In order to insure supplies for the troops all the provisions of the country, and these were in abundance, had been gathered into the stores. Grant believed that if necessary the army could live off the country it passed through on a lengthy campaign.

For some weeks, or all through the month of November, while the Federals were crossing from Tennessee into Mississippi, the outposts of both armies had frequently met in skirmishes and General Pemberton was kept informed of the movements of the enemy as well as the strength of his foe. Pemberton's headquarters were at Jackson, Miss., a point east of Vicksburg. He commanded, all told, about 40,000 men. The front line was under the leadership of General Earl Van Dorn, who had fought Rosecrans at Corinth in October. Van Dorn had about 24,000 men and 10,000 more were in garrison at Vicksburg and Port Hudson.

WASHBURN'S CAVALRY DASH AT GRENADA

Having brought his army into close touch with the enemy in Mississippi, Grant was loath to weaken his movement by detaching large bodies of troops to support another plan. He believed that a steady advance overland would compel the Confederates to draw all their strength to the defense of the territory threatened. Even in the event of another Federal expedition down the river, he held that his own march overland would induce the Confederates to mass their strength on his front to impede his progress southward, and all the troops retained there would by just so much weaken the true defenders of Vicksburg. As the matter stood the first week in December, Pemberton was calling upon the authorities at Richmond for re-enforcements to cope with Grant. He asked that troops be sent him from the army of Bragg in east Tennessee and from the force west of the Mississippi, where there was then no active enemy to contend with.

Grant controlled in the limits of his department 50,000 troops. His movement southward was three times checked by orders from the war department, which favored the expedition down the river. He was finally given discretion in the case, but cautioned not to "go too far" in the march overland against Pemberton. Sherman commanded two divisions in Grant's army and had held them at Memphis. Grant at first intended to take all his force against Pemberton, and Sherman joined him about the time his infantry crossed the Tallahatchie, Dec. 2.

There were weighty reasons against a divided movement upon Vicksburg over the land and water routes. The Confederates held interior lines and could easily use the same troops to fight Grant's column in Mississippi and one going down the river, while these columns could only support each other by the long course back to Memphis and then to the point of danger many days' travel to the front. Seeing, however, that the war department was firm in its purpose to make an attack down the river, even though Grant should go ahead on the course he had adopted overland, that general called Sherman into his counsels, and the result was that Sherman and not Grant led the first formidable attack upon the fortifications of Vicksburg.

After considerable telegraphing with Washington, Grant was ordered to have 20,000 troops at Memphis for an attack down the river. A large part of these troops was to be new regiments, and it was known that General J. A. McClernand, then stationed in Illinois, was raising men for the purpose of an expedition down the river. McClernand was of higher rank than Sherman and had authority from the president and secretary of war to command the river expedition independent of Grant.

In order to forestall McClernand, Grant, who finally got authority to either lead the troops he was to send with the expedition down the river in person or appoint another to the task, sent Sherman. Sherman's instructions were to take one of his own divisions and the troops of General Curtis, then at Memphis, and proceed at once down the Mississippi and with the aid of the gunboats reduce the Confederate fortress. By prompt action Sherman's expedition got under way before McClernand was ready, and he retained the chief command to the end.

After Sherman had cut loose from Grant and the forces were separated there was a new problem for the commander in northern Mississippi. Should he be defeated in battle the Confederates could overrun west Tennessee and even Kentucky and, once in the rear of Sherman, destroy his supplies and take Memphis in his rear. The new situation, therefore, imposed extra caution upon Grant. Against his own judgment he had divided his army in the face of the enemy, and either wing was weaker than the enemy when he concentrated his strength, which he could readily do. It was understood between Grant and Sherman that, in case Pemberton refused to stand for battle against Grant's column and marched back to Vicksburg to checkmate Sherman, Grant would follow close on his heels and get into position to attack the Confederate rear while Sherman engaged on the front.

It was expected that Pemberton would look first to the safety of Vicksburg, for that was the problem set before him.

Sherman's force was insignificant as compared with all that Pemberton could marshal against him if he chose to ignore Grant. But if Grant could keep Pemberton away from Vicksburg the task would be easy, for the actual garrison of the Vicksburg fortress at the time was only about 6,000 men.

Pemberton's urgent call for more troops to hold Vicksburg against Grant was an evidence that he had little confidence in his ability to guard the immediate fortress and also cover the large territory adjacent and lying exposed to the Federal columns. But he did not give up the task of warding off the threatened blow. While Grant was planning and making dispositions the Confederate cavalryman Forrest gathered his rough riders in west Tennessee for a dash upon the Mississippi Central railroad, upon which Grant depended for communications with his main base in Kentucky. Forrest had come from Bragg's camp in east Tennessee. Bragg could spare no infantry to re-enforce Pemberton, but he promptly sent what aid he could in the shape of a raiding cavalcade.

While Forrest was preparing for his bold ride behind Grant, Pemberton set on foot a similar expedition with forces nearer home. General Earl Van Dorn, who was at the head of the largest body of the troops afield in Mississippi, had the reputation of a dashing leader for mounted men. A raid under his leadership was planned to strike the railroad just in rear of Grant's line and destroy his army stores. These two bolts hung over Grant while he was pushing his way toward the Yallabusha, with Sherman speeding away in another direction.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Depends on Circumstances.

She—Do you regard marriage as a necessity or a luxury?

He—Well, when a man marries a cross eyed girl who says silly things, whose nose turns up at the end and whose father is worth about $2,000,000, I should say it was a necessity.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A poor loafer on hearing that they charged $5 a day for board in California, said he would go there and live, as he wished to get in some place where he could get his board charged to him. He is not particular about the price.

"Mamma," said little four-year-old Harry as his mother was giving him his bath, "be sure and wipe me dry, so I won't get rusty."

EQUAL PARTNERS.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

few minutes. I thought she seemed somewhat disturbed afterward, but she told us that the matter was of small consequence."

"I know nothing whatever about it," exclaimed Alden. "I did not send him here and had no idea he was coming."

He turned to Elmendorf with a sharply questioning glance.

"Well, you can search *me*," said the detective.

"You mean that you know nothing about it?" asked Kendall anxiously.

"Less than nothing," responded Elmendorf, "and I'm giving you straight goods too."

There was a knock at Kendall's door, and he admitted a nurse, who said that Miss Maclane wished to see him. He did not wait to speak a single word, but hurried away. Alden tried to get an explanation from the nurse, but she professed to have none.

For nearly an hour the two men waited with impatience, which finally passed Alden's power of endurance.

"I must get some word from her," he said after much pacing of the floor. "There must be serious danger or he would not stay so long."

Elmendorf pointed out the obvious possibility that Kendall might long since have answered Miss Maclane's summons and have gone upon any of a hundred other duties, but Alden would not be thus quieted. He went out to the office to ask in what way he could communicate with the doctor, and within a minute after his departure Kendall entered the room.

He had a large glass jar in his hand, which seemed to contain milk. This he set down upon the table and immediately touched an electric button.

"How is she?" asked Elmendorf in a tone betraying the most earnest solicitude.

"Better, better," replied Kendall. "I think there's no longer any danger. Where is Mr. Alden?"

"No longer any danger!" exclaimed Elmendorf, ignoring the question. "Has there been any?"

"Well," said Kendall, "she fainted again."

"Again!"

"The first time was just before you came up," said Kendall. "Don't say anything about this. We had just given her a little luncheon, and I thought perhaps she might have had some small stomach trouble; oppresses the heart sometimes, you know. But I don't like this second attack. Heart failure after the injury and the nervous exhaustion wouldn't be the most unlikely thing in the world, you know. Ah! Come here, George."

The last words were addressed to a youth in uniform who had answered the doctor's ring. Kendall gave him some money and whispered to him near the door. When he turned, as George departed, he saw Elmendorf standing rigid, with his blue eyes unusually wide open.

"What do you want of two white mice?" he demanded.

"Really, now"— Kendall began.

"Look here," interrupted Elmendorf. "If there's anything of that kind going on, I'm the man you need. Don't hide anything from me; for the little girl's sake, don't do it, doctor."

Kendall bit his lips and hesitated. Then he said suddenly, as steps were heard in the hall:

"Get him out of here and come back."

Alden entered and stopped short, in his own peculiar fashion, with his eyes on the doctor.

"It's all right," said Kendall. "Miss Miller showed some indications of weakness, but is doing nicely now. I should think you might see her about 5 o'clock."

"Well, doctor, I'm glad everything's all right," said Elmendorf. "I began to be anxious, you were so long away. But what you've said has made me feel easy again, and so I think the best thing that Mr. Alden and I can do is to try to get some light on Mr. Robinson's strange conduct. The man may have struck some kind of a clew and have rushed right off to verify it without waiting to consult anybody."

"I didn't think of that," responded Alden. "It may be that you've found the explanation."

"I would suggest that you go to his house," said Elmendorf. "Meanwhile I'll telephone to your office and one or two other places and see if I can get track of him. But the likeliest place is his house. Wait there for me. I'll join you before 3."

This arrangement was agreed upon, and the two men went out together. Elmendorf was busy with the telephone for half an hour, but he failed to extract valuable information from any person with whom he talked, although the chief of the detective bureau was one of them.

He sat down and rested his head on his hands.

Returning to the hospital, he went at once to Kendall's room. In answer to his rap and the sound of his voice the door was unlocked and he was admitted. In passing he glanced searchingly at Kendall's face, which wore an expression of extreme anxiety; then he advanced to the table in the middle of the room, from which he lifted a newspaper, thus revealing the bodies of two little white mice.

Elmendorf regarded them with a look of horror.

"Good Lord!" he gasped. "You don't mean it?"

Kendall nodded. Then he sat down and rested his head on his hands for a few seconds, while Elmendorf gathered breath and heart for the next question.

"What was in the jar—milk?"

"No," replied Kendall. "It is a kind of liquid food preparation. The basis of it is milk; but, unfortunately," he added, looking up at the detective, "it will keep."

"Been in the room several days, you mean?" said Elmendorf. "If it was ordinary milk that had been dosed, we could narrow it down to a few hours. But this stuff—why, absolutely everybody connected with the case has had a chance at it."

"How shall I tell her?" muttered Kendall.

"Her?"

The doctor gave a nervous start.

"Miss Maclane," he said. "This will be a hard story for her to hear."

"You are right," replied Elmendorf, "after all the care she's taken, the devotion she's shown to that poor child, who was nothing to her—worse than nothing, in fact—an enemy, you might say."

"Now, look here"— exclaimed Kendall hoarsely as he got upon his feet.

"No, no!" cried Elmendorf. "I don't mean to accuse her. That would be absurd. We mustn't waste time. What was the poison?"

"I don't know," replied Kendall. "Of course there was no time for analysis. That's why I tried it on these small animals. It's some kind of a heart depressant—the very thing to use in a case of this kind, where the condition is one of weakness and especially where there is an injury in the region of the organ."

"But didn't these mice show any symptoms that you could recognize?" asked Elmendorf.

"No; nothing definite. I could name several poisons that would answer all the requirements. It isn't necessary to know immediately. The treatment would be the same in any case. And the danger is over, I believe."

"Unless it's somewhere else," said Elmendorf; "in her medicines, perhaps."

"That wouldn't be possible without assuming something that can't be assumed—not in my presence, at any rate."

"You mean that Miss Maclane"—

"Precisely," said Kendall. "And as there can be no thought of such a thing we conclude that this infernal thing"—and he tapped the jar with his knuckles—"which was handy for everybody, wide mouthed and all that—Oh, I have been an idiot!"

"She's been having this right along," said Elmendorf. "That might indicate"—

"Nothing until we know just what the stuff is and how much of it we have to deal with," replied Kendall. "The effects observed may come from what she ate this noon or be the general result of small, repeated doses."

"There's one thing," said Elmendorf with decision—"this villainous act must have been done by somebody who knew that the food was there, by some one who had been in the room several times"—

"Don't!" groaned Kendall. "By heavens, I can't bear to think of it! I like Alden. I can't believe this of him. And—and she loves him; she loves him just as much now as ever."

"Miss Maclane?" said Elmendorf. "My friend, I don't believe it."

Kendall looked up at him with a blank stare and shook his head.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Labor Saving Device.

Aunt Frances said to her nephew one day:

"What will you do when you are a man, Tommy?"

"I'll grow a beard," was the unexpected reply.

"Why?" she asked.

"Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash," said Tommy.—Little Chronicle.

Imitators.

Little Ethel—Mamma, Mrs. Nextdoor's children are playin' house in their garden. Mayn't we play house in ours?

Mamma—Certainly.

Little Ethel—That'll be lovely. Then we can quarrel over the back fence just like real neighbors.

Related.

"Professor, I want to ask you a question, if you please."

"Certainly. Let me hear it."

"I want to ask you if your experience leads to the belief that a person who eats a Welsh rabbit should sleep on a hare mattress?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Professional Advice.

Patient—What would you advise me to do for dyspepsia, doctor?

Dr. De Quick—Well, if you want it real bad hire a cheap cook and eat irregularly. Two dollars, please!—Chicago News.

Jonathan Roberts of Richmond, Ind., is 91 years old and has lived all his life on the ground where stood the house in which he was born. Within 100 feet of his home is a log cabin built in 1812 for a schoolhouse—the first in that region of Indiana.

Mr. Inlaw (to wife, reading letter from sister)—Was her wedding a success?

Mrs. Inlaw—Oh, yes! She received seventy-eight presents!

He—Am I good enough for you, darling? She—No, George; but you are too good for any other girl.

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JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, November 15, 1902.

"Uncle" Joe Cannon, of Illinois, expects to be the speaker of the next house of representatives. It looks as though he would get it.

The world's gold production for this year is estimated at $293,374,700, of which amount the United States produced $78,660,700, nearly one-third the entire amount.

Massachusetts newspapers always have a candidate from that state for everything. Just now they are out for McCall for speaker of the next house. With two candidates from New England we shall have to be satisfied with neither.

Addicks, the gas man, seems to be on top in Delaware. The President has recognized him as the leader, and it looks now as though the senatorial dead lock might be cleared up. One would think the state would get enough of this deadlock business after a while.

The "New York Press" shows symptoms of a desire to push forward Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., for the Republican Presidential nomination year after next. Very likely they are passing and harmless symptoms; but, if not, Governor Odell will know the proper treatment for the case. That nomination in 1904 is bespoken.

The story that the Pennsylvania road was to get possession of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. and so enter the New England territory is officially denied. It would not be an easy matter for any road to get possession of the New Haven road, as railroad control in Massachusetts is subject to legislative approval and in this case that would be hard to get.

Rhode Island and the "solid south" seem to be about the only portions of the country that have this year chosen Democratic governors. The whole trans-Mississippi list of states, fifteen in number, are now all back in Republican fold with the exception of that rotten borough Nevada. This is a big change from two years ago. Rhode Island as a tail piece to the solid south would seem to be in bad company.

How much longer must the people of Rhode Island submit to this foreign complicated system of voting? Every year from three thousand to ten thousand voters are disfranchised by it. This year in the second congressional district alone 3,457 voters were disfranchised as far as Congressman was concerned. That was more than enough to have turned the election either way. Now it is not at all likely that the voters did not wish to vote for one of the candidates. In the first district the number of disfranchised voters would have elected Congressman Bull by a large majority had they all voted for him.

People outside the state have not yet got through wondering how it happened that Rhode Island elected a Democratic governor this year. The answer is perfectly simple. Two things did it. Too much bossism in the first place and the Union Railroad Company of Providence in the second place. Rhode Island is a Republican state, and long before the next Presidential election she will be all right and solid in the Republican column. Some of the local bosses must go to the rear, and the foreign railroad company doing business in Providence must be made to know that it is not bigger than the state.

President Roosevelt is practically sure of a re-election two years hence. On the basis of last week's vote he would have 315 electoral votes out of 478. It only requires 239 to elect. The following States have this year elected Republican Governors, and may be safely considered in the Republican ranks: California 10; Colorado 5; Connecticut 7; Idaho 3; Illinois 27; Indiana 15; Iowa 13; Kansas 10; Maine 6; Maryland 8; Massachusetts 16; Michigan 14; Minnesota 11; Montana 3; Nebraska 8; New Hampshire 4; New Jersey 12; New York 39; North Dakota 4; Ohio 23; Oregon 4; Pennsylvania 34; South Dakota 4; Utah 3; Vermont 4; Washington 5; West Virginia 7; Wisconsin 13; Wyoming 3. Add to this number Rhode Island, which is sure to cast her electoral vote for President Roosevelt, and he will have 319. The election can be carried for the Republican nominee even without the vote of New York State.

Roosevelt Did It.

Says an Exchange: Republican control in the Senate has not been for a minute in immediate danger. The worst in sight when the season of fall politics set in, was the loss of a few seats to the democrats—not enough to threaten a shifting of political power from one side of the chamber to the other.

Republican control of the House was in great jeopardy two months ago, and it was not entirely out of jeopardy until the votes were counted last week. It is now known that the party in power is to have another two years of undivided opportunity and accountability. In the House elected Tuesday the republicans will have a working majority of 30, as against their majority of 45 in the present House.

The republican congressmen will make a singular and probably disastrous mistake if they imagine for a moment that the country is pleased with them, or content with their recent performances and non-performances. It is nothing of the sort. The result is due, almost wholly, to the honest, earnest and fearless republican President, Theodore Roosevelt has pulled the party through, and in the actual conditions it was a feat that a weaker, less popular President could not have "negotiated." The people wanted to give him an emphatic vote of approval and confidence, and they have done so. The successful republican nominees for Congress in a great many districts are the beneficiaries of it. Their hold on Roosevelt's coat-tails was their salvation.

For the people are very far from being pleased or content with the record thus far made by the Republican senators and representatives in the present Congress—the major part of them, we mean. From the Atlantic to the Pacific republican state conventions have pronounced for the McKinley Roosevelt reciprocity policy and for an immediate exemplification of it in the case of Cuba. Every such utterance of a state convention is a vote of censure on the men in Congress who have resisted and thus far thwarted the President's efforts to carry out that policy. They cannot pretend otherwise. The fact is as plain as a pikestaff.

This, then, is the state of the matter. The people have continued them on probation—given them another chance. If they make a good use of it—if the coming session is as remarkable for political sobriety, diligence and prudence as last session was for the lack of these qualities—all will be well. Some recent utterances on the stump in Massachusetts and elsewhere are not encouraging, but neither are they decisive as to the temper in which the congressmen as a body will return to Washington next month and start in on the winter's work. We may hope for the best.

Officers Scarce.

Admiral Taylor is at a loss to know where he is to secure officers for the West Indian manœuvre fleet and for the other ships demanding relief crews. He has raked the naval list, he declares, and everything fore and aft, with the result that there is practically not an officer on shore now available for sea service, unless intricate and responsible work is placed in the hands of inexperienced men.

"The conditions," he continues, "are consequent upon a large increase in the floating strength, while no provision had been made to keep pace by provision for additional officers."

Granger's Plurality.

D. L. D. Granger was elected as Congressman over Melville Bull by a plurality of 868, according to the count of the State returning board, which was finished Wednesday.

The vote for congressman in the first district stood: Bull, 14,385; Granger, 15,186; Reid, 894, and Wesley, 1,118. The defective ballots numbered 426.

Mr. Bull in the previous election received 14,518, and by the figures he ran ahead of that vote only fourteen in the recent election.

Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., Nov. 15.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent November 14 to 18, warm wave 13 to 15, cool wave 16 to 20.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about November 19, cross west of Rockies by close of 20, great central valleys 21 to 23, eastern states 24.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about November 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states November 23. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about November 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 26.

Last disturbance of November will reach Pacific coast about 25, cross west of Rockies by close of 26, great central valleys 27 to 29, eastern states 30.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states 29. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states December 1.

The disturbance now due in the great central valleys was predicted to belong to general low temperatures, the one due about 22 to higher temperatures and the last one, due about 28, to still higher temperatures.

The average temperatures of November were calculated to be high on meridian 90 about 9, gradually going lower till about 15 or 19 and, then gradually higher till near 28. The last few days of November are expected to bring colder weather.

Temperature of the week ending November 24 will average below normal in the northwest, below in southwest, above normal on Pacific coast, below in Ohio valley, lake region and northeastern states and about in southeastern states. Rainfall will be below normal in southwest, about in southeast, above in northeast, below in northwest and about on Pacific slope.

Immediately following date of this bulletin low temperatures will prevail in northwest and southwest, while temperature will be moderate on Pacific slope, low in Ohio valley, about great lakes and in northeastern states, moderate in southeastern states.

I have concluded, from recent calculations, that December will not be a very cold month. In northern states temperature will not average far from normal and in southern states a little below normal.

Texas, the Indian Territory, the Carolinas and Florida appear to be in line for relatively colder weather than the northern states. December is not expected to be a good month for putting up ice in the northern states although some cold weather will come but it will not stay long enough to make good ice.

Some of the long range forecasters predicted the coldest and stormiest November for many years. While long range forecasters do not always agree it will pay to follow any one of them. They all succeed at least two times out of three. Dunne, Marsh, Lillingston, Hollingsworth, Mansill, Blake, Hicks, all must be counted on the successful side. But we sometimes radically differ as in the forecasts for November.

Washington Matters.

President Roosevelt is Delighted with the result of the Election—Hot Contests for the Speakership and Important Chairmanships are on—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10, 1902.

Anxiety, satisfaction and exultation have characterized the sentiment in administration circles in Washington during the past week and when on Saturday, Representatives Babcock and Overstreet called at the White House they met with a reception from the President which enthused every onlooker. Mr. Roosevelt congratulated them in the warmest terms on the able manner in which they had conducted the campaign and it is rumored that Mr. Overstreet whispered to the President that the speakership of the House would be an appropriate reward for his colleague's able management of five successive campaigns. At least, Mr. Overstreet expressed that opinion later to the newspaper men in the ante-chamber.

The din of the election battle had not died away when the skirmish guns of a new contest were heard in Washington. This contest has for its end the speakership of the Fifty-eighth Congress. Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania has come to Washington and announced his candidacy. He is known as a high protectionist and, in view of the alleged Iowa defection, and the tariff revision sentiment in certain sections of the West, he believes that the "stand pat" men will find it to their interest to combine on a man who is known to be sound on the tariff question. It is frankly stated around the White House that there will be no tariff revision in the immediate future and that even the President's recommendation of a bi-partisan tariff commission, previously outlined in these letters, will not mean tariff revision, but merely a board competent to listen to complaints and advise Congress should revision become necessary.

Representative Dalzell, in announcing himself a candidate for the speakership, speaks like a man who has heard a voice. He tells his friends that he will have the support of the entire republican delegation from his state including Senator Quay, and this is taken to mean that Senator Platt is agreeable and that he will suggest, in his somewhat emphatic way, to Representatives Payne and Sherman of New York, both of whom are candidates, that they withdraw from the fight.

The news of eastern contestants does not seem to dismay Mr. Cannon of Illinois who telegraphs to Washington that he has established his headquarters in Chicago and means to make the fight of his life for the position. Mr. Cannon has done good work in the thankless position of chairman of the appropriations committee and feels that it is time he came to his reward, but he has also made many enemies, prominent among them Representative Hepburn of Iowa, who it is believed would favor the Babcock ticket. It is true that Messrs. Cannon and Hepburn always meet at the speaker's desk and embrace at the close of each session, burying their differences until another session, but there is no reason to believe that Mr. Hepburn would rejoice to see his enemy in the Speaker's chair. Mr. Littlefield of Maine is also doing a little vigorous electioneering.

Another important office is discussed. Since President Roosevelt is the predestined candidate for the presidency it is said that the vice president must come from the West. There are rumors that Secretary Shaw has aspirations in that direction. On the other hand, it is said that the Cummins faction in Ohio politics would oppose his nomination. Apropos of this statement there is a report from Iowa to the effect that Speaker Henderson will try conclusions with Governor Cummins next spring. General Henderson, says this report, believes that the gubernatorial nomination would be an emphatic confirmation of his claim that he represents the best element of Iowa republicanism and would eliminate the Cummins faction from the equation. It would, therefore, pave the way for Mr. Shaw's nomination and the latter would be expected to render material assistance to the speaker's candidacy. Mr. Shaw yesterday denied any knowledge of Gen. Henderson's ambition.

With the statement that the vice-presidency must go to the west, there appears to come a conviction that it will go to Iowa. In this connection, a prominent republican said today that there was "a hoary-headed gentleman in the Senate" from that state who would not now object to taking second place on the ticket and in fact who thought he ought to be seriously considered. The time was when Senator Allison would not have considered the vice-presidential nomination but the effective service which Vice-President Hobart rendered to President McKinley and the succession of Mr. Roosevelt seem to have enhanced the popular estimate of that position.

There will be many important changes in the next House of Representatives. If Mr. Cannon secures the speakership the most important chairmanship in the chamber will be open and the gentlemen who seriously oppose his candidacy will undoubtedly be out of the running. If Senator Platt endorses Mr. Dalzell, Mr. Payne will probably remain at the head of the Ways and Means Committee but the appropriations chairmanship may fall to Mr. Sherman as a reward for his withdrawal. Mr. Hemingway of Indiana, however, stands next in the order of precedence. The Committee on Judiciary will have a vacancy, Judge Ray having retired, and that of Merchant Marines and Fisheries will have two vacancies, made especially important by the prospect of the passage of the ship subsidy bill which it will report. All this makes for the greater gaiety of the approaching session and the log-rolling will be fast and furious probably throughout the term.

Secretary Moody, who returned from his campaign trip recently, told a party of newspaper men that the day of the spell-binder had passed. He said public opinion was now moulded by the press and particularly the weekly newspaper. "People like to give plenty of time to the consideration of public questions," he continued, "and they find them fully set forth in the press."

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The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

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CALLED GERMANS PIGS

Austrian Statesman Hammered and a General Fight Followed

Vienna, Nov. 14.—Yesterday's sitting of the lower house of the Austrian reichsrath was suspended on account of the German and Czech members coming to blows. The cause of the trouble was a debate on the advisability of the use of the two languages in the names of stations on the Bohemian railroads.

Herr Schnal started the disorder by shouting: "You Germans are a lot of pigs." Thereupon a number of German deputies cast themselves upon Herr Schnal, shouting, "smash him," "kick him," which they proceeded to do. Eventually Herr Schnal was thrown down the gangway to the bottom of the amphitheatre.

The fighting continued for a quarter of an hour after the suspension of the sitting. Throughout the disorder the combatants were encouraged by hearty plaudits from the strangers' gallery.

Supreme Court Decision on Oleo

Washington, Nov. 11.—The United States supreme court yesterday affirmed the decision of the supreme court of New Hampshire in the case of Clarence E. Collins vs. that state. The case involved the constitutionality of the New Hampshire state law requiring oleomargarine to be given a color different from the color of butter or to be labelled. The validity of the law was sustained by the court below, and the effect of the action of the federal supreme court is to validate that opinion.

Away Beyond a Mile a Minute

Paris, Nov. 12.—At Dourdan yesterday M. Augieres lowered the automobile record for one mile by covering the distance in 46 seconds. This rate of speed, if kept up, would carry the machine nearly 78 miles an hour.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

A freight engine struck an unknown man on a bridge near Duxbury, Vt., knocking him into the river. Every effort was made to recover the body, but the current had carried it down.

John F. Walker of Bangor, Me., a member of the Y. M. C. A., dropped dead on the gymnasium floor during a game of basket ball. Heart failure from over exertion is supposed to be the cause.

The bequest to Brown university of $500,000 from the will of G. L. Littlefield may be affected because of claims which have been filed against the estate in the probate court at Pawtucket, R. I.

Fire in the storeroom of the New England Telephone and Telegraph company at Sanford, Me., did upwards of $5000 damage.

R. M. Field, who was more intimately identified with the theatrical life of Boston than any man of his time, largely through his management of the Boston Museum, is dead. He was born in Boston in 1832.

The farm buildings of W. A. Polland at Montville, Me., were burned, with the stock and goods in them. Indications point to incendiarism.

Word has been received at the British consulate at Boston of the appointment, to succeed former Consul General Blunt, of Captain Talbot. Captain Talbot has a war record which dates back to 1860.

Joseph Kelson, a middle-aged man, committed suicide at Bridgeport, Conn., by cutting his throat while his wife was on an errand at a nearby store. Kelson had been ill and was despondent.

Captain A. Simmons, commander of the Fall River line steamer Puritan and commodore of the line, died while on a train near Fall River, Mass.

The will of James M. Davis, formerly a woolen manufacturer of North Kingstown, R. I., has been probated, and of the estate of nearly $500,000, about $25,-

The fishing steamer Gem, owned by F. S. Willard, was burned while at anchor off Mackworth's Island, Me. Captain Brown and his engineer had barely time to save their lives.

George W. Staples, aged 38, was found dead in his lodging house at Boston, having committed suicide by taking carbolic acid. Staples belonged in Rutland, Vt.

Mattie Femere, 12 years old, was killed by an express train at Arlington, Mass. She had waited for a long freight train to pass, then stepped upon the track directly in front of an express.

A beautiful granite chapel, erected in memory of the late Very Rev. J. E. Barry, V. G., was formally dedicated in Calvary cemetery, Concord, N. H. The cost of the construction was defrayed by contributions from members of St. John's parish in Concord.

Dr. Jarius S. Hurlbut, one of the best known dentists in this country, died at Springfield, Mass., from apoplexy. He was the last of his generation and descended from a long line of colonial ancestors.

Nathan Webb, aged 77, for many years judge of the United States district and circuit courts in Maine, died at Portland. Judge Webb resigned from the bench some months ago on account of failing health.

The Quinnebasset Hotel, formerly the old historic Norridgewock House, at Norridgewock, Me., was totally burned. The flames caught around a chimney. The loss is about $8000.

Michael Haberlin was instantly killed by a train at Peabody, Mass., while walking on the track. Haberlin served in the Boer war, coming from Ireland but a short time ago.

Walter Phelps, a lineman, was killed by an electric current, while on a pole at Gloucester, Mass. It is thought that he made a contact with an electric light wire of high voltage.

Charles M. Chase, editor of The Vermont Union and a prominent figure in Vermont journalism, died at Lyndon, Vt., aged 73, death resulting from a complication of diseases. He was a native of Lyndon.

Ausocket, N. H., Nov. 14.—The safe in the store of Arthur Racine was blown open with dynamite, the charge sending the door through the side of the building. The burglars secured $135 and left no clew.

Sleighing In Northern Maine

Houlton, Me., Nov. 13.—Residents of this vicinity have sleighing as a result of the first snow fall of the season yesterday. Several inches of snow fell.

James M. Davis, formerly a woolen manufacturer of North Kingstown, makes from his estate of nearly $500,000 public bequests as follows: Newton Theological Seminary, $5000; Rhode Island Baptist Educational Society, 100 shares Blackstone National Bank of Providence; Rhode Island Baptist state convention, 100 shares Mechanics' National Bank of Providence; American Baptist Home Missionary Society of New York, 25 shares of New York Central railroad stock; American Baptist Home Mission Union of Boston, 25 shares New York Central railroad stock; Quidnessett Baptist Church of North Kingstown the parsonage, 25 shares of National Bank of Commerce of Providence.

Homeseeker's Cheap Excursions to the West and Northwest

via Chicago & North-Western Ry from Chicago November 4, 18, December 2 and 16. Exceptionally low rates to a large number of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan, Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, and Wyoming. Better own a farm. Start now. Send 2-cent stamp to W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, for copy of the "North-western Homeseeker." Apply to your nearest ticket agent for particulars, or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

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Chicago & North-Western Ry., comfortable and convenient means of travel in Pullman sleeping cars with agreeable company, in charge of experienced conductors who accompany each party all the way to San Francisco, Los Angeles or Portland. Choice of routes. Finest scenery. Low rate tickets and only $6.00 for double berth. Maps and information free on application to ticket agents or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

11-1-9w

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER 1902. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises		Sun sets		Moon rises		High water Morn		High water Eve	
15 Sat	6	46	4	43	5	18	6	51	7	11
16 Sun	6	47	4	42	5	58	7	31	8	02
17 Mon	6	48	4	41	6	58	8	20	8	52
18 Tues	6	49	4	41	7	58	9	11	9	45
19 Wed	6	50	4	40	9	5	10	04	10	40
20 Thurs	6	51	4	39	10	11	11	01	11	40
21 Fri	6	52	4	39	11	24			12	02

First Quarter 8th day, 5h. 50m., morning.
Full Moon 14th day, 0h. 8m., evening.
Last Quarter 22d day, 2h. 17m., morning.
New Moon, 29th day, 0h. 4m., evening.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I., Office, 132 Bellevue Avenue.

Tracts of Land and Fine Sites For Sale on Easton's Point,

MIDDLETOWN, R. I.—The opposite "Cliffs" being all studded with summer residences, the probability is that gradually Easton's Point will become equally covered with summer houses for the wealthy. Apply at MR. TAYLOR'S office in Newport for details.

Deaths.

In this city, 13th inst., Henry P. Williams.

Entered into rest, 10th inst., Susan Lewis, widow of John R. Dellius.

In this city, 10th inst., Ella Maude, wife of Charles D. Bailey, aged 30 years.

In this city, 10th inst., Elizabeth Ann, wife of Benjamin C. Briggs, in the 80th year of her age.

In this city, 8th inst., Ellen, widow of William Henry Dewick, aged 79 years.

At the residence of her son, D. E. Campbell, Nov. 13, 1902, Catherine A. Campbell, in the 88th year of her age.

In this city, 13th inst., at his residence, 17 Byrnes court, Edward J. Killkelly, aged 52 years.

In North Tiverton, 6th inst., Ellen Marion, daughter of Vernon L. and Amelia Springer, aged 2 years.

In New York, 11th inst., Louisa Beardsley, formerly of this city.

In Fall River, 10th inst., Captain Abram G. Simmons, in his 68th year.

In Fall River, 8th inst., John B. Waite, in his 71st year.

In Fall River, 7th inst., Rebecca B., widow of Benjamin Bosworth, in her 81st year.

C. H. Wrightington

Offers for Sale or for Rent a large

FARM

—AT—

WARREN, R. I.

One hundred and ten acres in all and 70 acres tillage. On electric car line. There is a large house, barn and outbuildings.
Selling Price, $6,500.
Will rent for $350 per year.
Possession after November 15th, 1902.
Full particulars on application.
91 BROADWAY, Newport, R. I.

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Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

A wise old man told his sons that as long as they kept together like a bundle of fagots they could not be broken, although each one separately could not withstand much strain.

SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT

illustrates the point as a food. Any single property of the wheat will not produce a strong, healthful body. Several will not do it. *All* do.

Chemistry shows that each property of the wheat has an exact counterpart in the body and that the reverse is also true. If we deplete the wheat, as is done in milling white flour, we reduce the nourishing powers.

Eat SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT made of the *whole* wheat and nourish the whole body. Sold by all grocers.

Served in many delightful ways.

Send for "The Vital Question" (Recipe Book, illustrated in colors) FREE. Address

The Natural Food Co.
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

SMITH TELLS HIS STORY

As to How Gertie Smith Was Killed and He Received Bullet Wound

Portland, Me., Nov. 14.—Elmer A. Smith, who was shot by Gertie Welch in a lodging house in this city Wednesday evening, has made a statement as to how the affair occurred. Smith says that the woman was preparing to leave town on account of complaints that had been made against her. At her request he called at her room. They drank together several times during the evening and she pleaded with him to go with her. He repeatedly refused and finally she drew the revolver from under the mattress and fired at him, then turning it upon herself. After she had fired the second shot he seized the revolver and ran to the back hall to call for help. It was not until he got into the hall that he realized he was wounded. Then he dropped the revolver and returned to the room.

Miss Laura Welch, the sister of the dead woman, who lives at Lynn, Mass., arrived here last night to take charge of the body.

The police think the woman shot at Smith from a distance of at least five feet, then turned the revolver against her breast and fired. It has been learned that the revolver with which the shooting was done was purchased by the woman at a local firearms store.

Fireman Admits Incendiarism

Dedham, Mass., Nov. 14.—Aid Scott of the state fire marshal's office recently discovered that the destruction of a barn in Needham last September was the act of at least one member of the call force of the fire department of that town, who was anxious for the department to be called out that he might receive extra compensation. Yesterday Scott arrested J. H. Snow and C. A. Buchanan, and upon being arraigned here Snow pleaded guilty. Both men are members of the Nedham department.

Police Think They Have Robber

Bellows Falls, Vt., Nov. 14.—By the arrest yesterday in this city of Charles Bradley, the police believe they have the perpetrator of a number of robberies in this vicinity. The store of Henry A. Lowell in Alstead, N. H., was entered Wednesday night and some of the missing clothing and jewelry were found on the prisoner. Bradley confesses to robbing the postoffice at Blandford, Mass., two months ago.

Kick In Stomach May Cause Death

Waltham, Mass., Nov. 13.—During a football game in Concord yesterday George Richardson, 18 years old, who was playing right end on the Rockbridge Hall school team, was kicked in the stomach and seriously ruptured internally. His condition is considered very critical.

Won't Please Prohibitionists

Montpelier, Vt., Nov. 14.—For the first time in half a century, a majority of the temperance committee of the legislature is in favor of license, with the result that the local option high license bill was favorably reported to the general assembly yesterday.

Accidentally Killed by Brother

Proctor, Vt., Nov. 13.—Oscar Bergren was accidentally shot and killed by his elder brother, Gustave, who was cleaning a loaded gun, and forgetting that the weapon contained a charge, pulled the trigger. The charge went through Oscar's head.

Infant Thrown on the World

Portland, Me., Nov. 14.—A 3-day-old baby boy was deserted at the Union station yesterday, presumably by its mother, a young woman of fine appearance, who left the child with another passenger, saying she wished to look after her luggage. No trace of her was seen afterward.

MASON OUT OF IT

No Longer a Factor in the Morton Murder

NEGRO HELD FOR THE CRIME

A Week's Investigation of the "Slugger" Mystery Shows It to Be a Case of Startling Developments and Conflicting Evidence

Boston, Nov. 12.—Alan G. Mason was released from custody yesterday by Judge Almy of the Cambridge district court, on motion of District Attorney Sanderson, on the ground that there was not evidence enough to warrant his being further held on the charge of the murder of Clara A. Morton at Waverley.

George L. O. Perry, the negro, who pawned the watches taken from the body of Miss Morton and of Agnes McPhee of Somerville, was held without bail on a similar charge, a lower court warrant having been issued against him, immediately after the release of Mason. After the warrant was issued, Perry's case was continued until Nov. 18, and he was committed to jail.

Perry has changed from the smiling, thoughtless young man of a day or two ago to the serious, worrying, fearful man who is resting under the grave charge of murder. The vast difference between being held as a witness and being sent to jail without bail on the serious allegation of murder shows itself markedly in Perry's demeanor.

Investigation by the state police has now led them to believe that Perry was in fact the real "Jack the Slugger." They still believe, however, that he had some kind of an accomplice, and for this man an extensive search has been instituted.

There has not been in the records of Massachusetts police investigation a case where developments have come with more startling suddenness, or where evidence has been more contradictory than in the "Jack the Slugger" investigation of the past week. The crime which led to the investigation was the murder of Miss Clara Morton on the grounds of the McLean asylum at Waverley, on the evening of Nov. 1, and the Belmont police at once called on the state detectives to help them—help which they were eager to give since their offices had been refused by the departments of the other municipalities where crimes of a similar nature had been committed during the summer.

The suspicions of the officers were directed against Alan G. Mason almost from the first, because of several people's testimony that they had seen him in Waverley during the afternoon and in the evening at about the time of the murder, and because he was known to have been at various times under treatment at the asylum for insanity. They reached a point where they felt obliged to put him under arrest on the morning of Nov. 4 and on the following day they charged him in the Cambridge court with murder. His case was continued by Judge Almy; the prisoner taken to the East Cambridge jail, and the investigation continued. The most important of the state witnesses were a conductor, on whose car Mason was alleged to have been a passenger from the scene of the crime on Saturday night, and the superintendent of a park reservation near the asylum grounds, who declared he saw Mason just after the crime was committed. Against these witnesses the defense was ready to produce the prisoner's brother, mother, and two friends, to show that he did not leave his Newbury street house until 9:20 on the night when the girl was killed at 8:50, and a car conductor and another man to show that from the time he went out until midnight he rode on the cars to Somerville and back again.

Meanwhile a startling discovery had been made, on Tuesday afternoon, that a watch taken from the body of the murdered woman had been sold on Monday to a Cambridge street jeweler by a man described as a light mulatto. Search was at once made for this man, hampered however, by the jeweler's many conflicting tales as to how and when he came by the watch. Two days later an even more startling discovery was made in the same shop of a watch taken from the body of Agnes McPhee, murdered by "Jack the Slugger" in Somerville, on Oct. 3. Though the jeweler remembered positively that a white man had sold him the McPhee watch, the handwriting of the men who sold both timepieces were found to be the same, and through this means they were traced last Saturday to George L. O. Perry, the young negro held on a murder charge yesterday. The young man confessed to selling both watches, but declared they were given him by Mason, in a statement which has since proved to be a tissue of lies. According to the police investigation into his account of the intimacy with Mason, it is doubtful if the lad had ever seen the prisoner before he was confronted with him at the jail.

In the course of the week's detective work an astonishing number of clews, all with a seemingly intimate bearing on the case, have been run down and found to be utterly irrelevant.

Smallpox Increasing

Webster, Mass., Nov. 10.—Another smallpox victim was discovered yesterday in the person of John Gevry, employed until a week ago as a grocery clerk. This makes the 30th case in this town. Citizens are becoming greatly alarmed.

Auto Speeding May Cost His Life

Newton, Mass., Nov. 13.—Newton F. Stanley was speeding his automobile, and in making a sharp turn to cross the street was thrown by the overturning of his automobile. His skull is fractured and surgeons hold out no hope for recovery. He is 30 years old and was employed by the Stanley Automobile company.

FROG'S DEATH AGONIES

Witnessed by a Jury to Illustrate Suffering Endured by Humans

Camden, N. J., Nov. 11.—A frog was poisoned in court yesterday to show a jury the agonies of a human being dying as a result of being poisoned with strychnine. Paul Woodward, who is alleged to have lured two boys, Brice Pennings and Paul Coffin, from this city into the woods, and having caused their death with strychnine, was on trial, and Professor Marshall of the University of Pennsylvania was testifying. He took some of the poison extracted from the liver of the Coffin boy and forced it into a live frog. The jury and all others in court became intensely interested and in a few minutes the frog went into convulsions. The professor explained the action of the drug as the frog, writhing, exhibited all the agonies the boy had suffered as he died. The experiment caused a sensation in the court room.

The President's Outing

Smedes, Miss., Nov. 14.—President Roosevelt and his party arrived here yesterday afternoon and in their bear hunting togs started soon afterward for the camp on the Little Sunflower river. As the distance is about 16 miles and the trail is rough and bad, it was after dark before they reached the camp. Smedes is a siding on the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley railway, where cotton is loaded from the big Smedes plantation.

Murderers Evidently Have Friends

White River Junction, Vt., Nov. 12.—Many of the jurymen who found Frank Shaw guilty of the murder of Deputy Sheriff Hoffman in 1900, and who is under sentence to be hanged, have signed a petition to the legislature to have Shaw's sentence commuted to imprisonment for life. A similar effort to have the death sentence commuted is being made in behalf of Doherty and Eastman, murderers, who are in the prison at Windsor.

Recount Elects a Democrat

Hingham, Mass., Nov. 12.—The recount of votes in the Third Plymouth representative district was finished last night and resulted in the election of Thomas H. Buttimer (Dem.), over William H. Litchfield (Rep). The returns on election night gave Litchfield the election by 64 votes, but in the recount Buttimer won by 49 votes. This is the first time in 10 years that this district has been represented by a Democrat.

Cost of Rural Free Delivery

Washington, Nov. 8.—The annual gross cost of a complete rural free delivery service throughout the United States will approximate $24,000,000, according to the annual report of the general superintendent of the service. The remaining 700,000 square miles not now covered by rural free delivery service will require the employment of 26,000 or 27,000 carriers in addition to those now employed.

Life Sentence For Killing Son

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 13.—Carl Torno of Webster, who in July killed his eldest son, Rudolph, in a dispute over the boy's wages, yesterday retracted his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree. The plea was accepted by District Attorney Hoar and by Judges Hardy and Waitt, and Torno was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Shot and Killed Intruder

Pawtucket, R. I., Nov. 12.—In the district court in Central Falls yesterday Walter Fiske, who shot and killed Jean B. Fournier as the latter was leaving Fiske's barn with a bag of stolen articles, waived examination on a charge of manslaughter and was bound over to the grand jury in $3000 bonds. Fournier was liberated from an insane asylum last Saturday.

England to Sell Old War Craft

London, Nov. 14.—As a result apparently of agitation by Vice Admiral Beresford and others regarding the lack of "up to dateness" in the British navy, the admiralty announces that three battleships, five turret ships, a torpedo ram, a frigate, two cruisers and some smaller vessels are all for sale. They will be dropped from the navy list immediately.

Engineer Understood His Business

Frankfort, Ind., Nov. 14.—Four men attempted to hold up a Monon express at Cyclone yesterday. The train slackened speed on striking torpedoes, but when the engineer faced four revolvers he threw open the throttle. The four men fired rapidly and often, but all trainmen and passengers escaped. Sheriffs afterward caught the men.

Footpads Get Heavy Sentences

Boston, Nov. 13.—Two footpads who held up and robbed persons in the streets of Boston after nightfall were before Judge Bond yesterday. William Lewis received not less than seven nor more than 10 years, and George Hayes, a negro, who has a prison record, received not less than 10 nor more than 15 years.

Jail Sentence For Auto Speeder

Yonkers, N. Y., Nov. 11.—Paul Richards, a chauffeur who was arrested in this city on Sunday for running an automobile at a reckless rate of speed, was sentenced by city Judge Kellogg yesterday to 10 days in the Kings county penitentiary. The judge refused to impose any fine on the chauffeur.

French Miners' Strike Peters Out

Paris, Nov. 11.—The general coal miners' strike has practically come to an end, although many of the men are still holding out. About two-thirds of the strikers have already returned to work at the mines. The miners' congress now being held at Lens has voted in favor of the resumption of work.

Death of Phebe Holder

Berlin, Mass., Nov. 13.—Miss Phebe A. Holder, widely known in literary circles through her contributions of poetry, died at her home here yesterday as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. She was 77 years old, a native of Berlin and lived alone. In her possession were several trunks filled with letters from all over the world commending her poetical works.

MOLINEUX IS FREE

Verdict of Not Guilty In Noted Murder Trial

CHEERS FROM THOUSANDS

Greeted the Man Who Had Once Been Condemned to Death as He Left the Courtroom With His Father—Jury Out but Thirteen Minutes

New York, Nov. 12.—Roland B. Molineux was set at liberty yesterday after spending nearly four years in prison and being once condemned to death and twice placed on trial for his life for the murder of Mrs. Katharine J. Adams.

But 13 minutes sufficed for the jury to reach a verdict of acquittal at the close of a trial that has lasted four weeks, the first trial, which resulted in Molineux's conviction and sentence, having been prolonged for about three months.

ROLAND B. MOLINEUX.

General Molineux, when asked for an opinion on the verdict, wrote and signed for all his reporter friends the following:

"The struggle is o'er, the battle is done.
And might has lost, but right has won."

The jury retired at 3:16. In 13 minutes after the jury retired word was brought to the court room that a verdict had been reached. It was 3:45 when Justice Lambert took his seat and he at once instructed the clerk to put the question to the jury.

"Not guilty," said the foreman, in reply to the formal inquiry, and Molineux, who had been standing to receive the verdict, sank back in his chair.

There was a burst of applause, but it was speedily quelled by the court officers. Justice Lambert ordered the court cleared and told the jurors to remain in their seats until it was cleared. Then after counsel for both sides had congratulated each other and the jury and had thanked the court Justice Lambert ordered the formal discharge of Molineux. A crowd of at least 1000 followed, cheering General Molineux and his son as they left the court room with Messrs. Olcott and Weeks. Former Governor Black, who reached the sidewalk some five minutes later, received an even greater ovation.

From the criminal court building Molineux went to the city prison to remove his effects. In making his way to his old cell, and thence to the front entrance, he traversed a considerable portion of both the old and new prison, and everywhere he went the news of his acquittal went too, and the prisoners cheered him. He even went through the women's department, where there were many who cheered him.

Molineux, accompanied by General Molineux and two of his attorneys, entered a carriage and was driven away. About 3000 persons, cheering and shouting, surrounded the carriage and greatly delayed its departure. The keepers of the Tombs prison came out and shook hands with Molineux and many people waved handkerchiefs from the windows in the street.

Cecil Molineux, after shaking hands with his brother, stood weeping on the steps of the Tombs. Molineux himself was smiling and jubilant. On reaching his father's home in Brooklyn he was again cheered by a large crowd.

Molineux Trials Cost $400,000

New York, Nov. 14.—The cost to General Molineux of the defense of his son will be just about $100,000, leaving him still a fortune of $200,000. The son, at the time of his arrest, had a salary of $75 a week and he had little or nothing put by. The total cost all around of the two trials will foot up very nearly $400,000. This amount includes the salaries of the assistant district attorneys who were engaged in the trial of the case.

Warning to Labor Men

New Orleans, Nov. 14.—President Gompers yesterday delivered an impassioned warning to the members of the Federation of Labor that the immediate future of trade and labor assemblies was seriously endangered by the conflicting claims of jurisdiction made by different bodies. Unless such things were approached in calmness and handled with moderation, he declared, labor organizations soon would be involved in a conflict which by comparison would dwarf all the struggles in which labor organizations have been engaged thus far.

Mixed Cabinet For Spain

Madrid, Nov. 14.—All efforts to form a concentration cabinet have failed, and Senor Sagasta has now begun an attempt to form a homogeneous liberal ministry.

Station Robbers Active

West Mansfield, Mass., Nov. 13.—The railroad station here was entered by robbers and the official stamp of the road, a quantity of tickets, and five express packages, one valued at $83, are missing. The stations and postoffice at East Norton, Plainville and West Wrentham were recently looted.

"SCAB" IS A HERO

In the Estimation of the President of Harvard

LABOR UNIONS DENOUNCED

Says Their Attitude Is Nothing More Than Constant Fight Against Development of Manly Instincts—Possession of Skill a Sufficient Weapon

Boston, Nov. 11.—It was to the great surprise of the members of the Economic club of Boston and the guests who had been speakers before him at the club's banquet last night to hear President Eliot of Harvard college denounce the labor unions of the country as opposed to education of the young men, and what he termed "their fight against the development of the manly instincts."

CHARLES W. ELIOT, HARVARD.

The Economic club, which is made up of representative business men of Boston and vicinity, was formed for the purpose of holding meetings for the discussion of current topics. The subject for last evening was "Industrial Battle and the Public."

President Eliot had not promised to speak, but had consented to say something if the spirit moved. When called upon he said present conditions indicated that many years must pass before the labor question is satisfactorily solved. Both sides must make concessions and adopt some plan—as, for instance, that in vogue in the great educational institutions of the country where the professors are engaged on trial, then on probation, and finally, when they have proven themselves competent and trustworthy, retained for life or as long as they are able to perform their duties. In case of disability they are pensioned. This plan, however, he said, is not feasible at the present time, because both the employers and the labor unions were in a way inhuman.

The principal objection to the labor unions, from the educator's point of view, he said, was their objection to young men becoming competent mechanics. That they do prevent this is evident from the fact that all unions attempt to limit the number of apprentices employed in any industry. The right to labor is considered the most sacred right of the American citizen.

President Eliot's objection to the labor unions was, he said, that the prime object of the union seemed to be to work as few hours as possible, produce as little as possible during that time, and to receive as much money as possible for the service given. This attitude was in effect nothing more than a constant fight against the development of manly instincts. He said he had a profound contempt for any man who didn't choose to labor every day just as long as his strength would permit.

He protested against violent measures by strikers to prevent non-union men filling the vacant places. For the skilled mechanics banded together the very fact that they possessed the skill was a sufficient weapon. With the unskilled workers, while the conditions are different, there is nothing to justify the use of violence.

President Eliot said in closing that his opinion now is the same as given years ago in a contribution to a journal, in which he characterized the strike breaker, or modern "scab," as "a good type of the American hero."

Not Wanted In Providence

Providence, Nov. 10.—Emma Goldman, widely known for her anarchist utterances, was stopped by the police last evening as she was on the point of entering a hall where she had been advertised to speak. She was told that she could not address a Providence audience and went away with little protest. She came to Providence from Boston.

Heroic Rescue of Drowning Man

Cleveland, Nov. 11.—John Dugan fell from a boat at the Pittsburg Coal company's plant yesterday. John Perew was at work on the machinery 50 feet above the water. Dugan was going down for the third time when Perew dived and seized him just in time.

67,000 Deaths From Cholera

Manila, Nov. 10.—The cholera continues to be intermittent in different parts of the archipelago. The reported total of cases is 105,000 and of deaths 67,000. It is believed that the actual number of cases exceeds the recorded number by 20 percent.

Baby Fatally Scalded

Manchester, N. H., Nov. 14.—Charles Frederick, Jr., 15 months old, was scalded last night, dying a few hours later. His mother was moving a boiler full of hot water and in so doing a broken leg of the stove gave way, precipitating the water all over the child, who was creeping about the floor.

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Pillsbury's Oat Food

We give you a Package of

VITOS (Wheat Food.)

We have just received a fresh lot of goods from the Purina Mills.

RALSTON BREAKFAST FOOD.
RALSTON HOMINY GRITS.
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The Leading Millinery House,

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Exquisite Millinery,

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1902

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—AT—

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NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street. R. W. PEARCE.

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SHOE STORE, 186 Thames St.

Has the most up-to-date REPAIRING & RENOVATING SHOP in the city.

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Tickets and Drafts on the Old Country For Sale.

For Rent.

Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.

Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.

The Hasty Man.

"The hasty man is never a traitor."—German proverb.

The hasty man has never the time to engage in plots.

Because he is in haste he runs straight and crooked paths do not allure him.

He is original enough to change his mind every once in a while.

Consistency is a jewel, but only second-rate men are fond of jewelry.

He is a weather vane, but he has his seat as often on the feathers as on the point.

He turns his back on the wind only when he has a mind to. The wind may switch him, but can not drive him.

He talks to much for comfort, but never willingly lies.

He misses many of the good things of life—but never misses them.

He makes more errors, but covers more bases than the cautious player.

As an enemy he plays fair; as a friend he is embarrassing. But he has more friends than enemies, in the which he but gets his due.

And here endeth the first lesson.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Something about Yorkshire.

A Yorkshire man and a Lancashire man were conversing together the other day.

The Lancashire man said to the Yorkshire man: "Well, Bill, do you know the best way to find a Yorkshire man's lost fingers?"

"No," says Bill.

"Well, I will tell you what happened at our place the other day. Yorkshire Dan had his two fingers cut off with a steam saw and they got lost amongst the saw dust, and two of my mates went down on their hands and knees looking for them, when the foreman came up and asked them what they were doing.

One of them said:

"'We are looking for Dan's fingers.'"

"'Oh, come out o' th' road," said the foreman; "that's not the way to find a Yorkshire man's fingers"—at the same time taking a shilling out of his pocket and throwing it amongst the sawdust, when the two fingers at once popped up after it.

"There," says the foreman, "that's the way to find a Yorkshire man's lost fingers."—London Tit Bits.

The King of Rome.

To teach his son obedience to nursery rules, Napoleon gave strict orders that he never be admitted to his apartments if he came thither alone. One morning the little king of Rome came trotting along the corridor and, looking up at the tall officer on guard, imperiously ordered: "Open the door for me. I want to see papa."

The officer, true to his instructions, answered gently, but firmly, "Sire, I cannot open the door to your majesty."

"Why not?" demanded the autocrat. "I am the little king."

At the gentle reminder, "But your majesty is all alone," the golden-haired cherub seemed somewhat nonplussed, but his governess appearing a moment later he seized her hand and, thus protected, stamped his tiny foot and cried: "Open the door! The king wishes it!"

This time, all being in order, the tall officer flung the door open, solemnly announcing, "The king of Rome."

Caught Napping.

Uncle. Dear me, Carl, what a poor memory you have!

Nephew. A poor memory, you say? Why, I can repeat four pages of the names in the directory after reading them through only once!

Uncle. I'll bet you a hamper of champagne that you can't do it.

The nephew sends for a directory, attentively peruses four pages and shuts up the book.

Uncle. Well?

Nephew. Muller, Muller, Muller, etc., ad infinitum.

All the four pages of the directory being taken up with this familiar patronymic, our student won his bet in fine style.—From the German.

An August Month.

"Do you believe in the superstition that June is a lucky month in which to get married."

"Why, no," dissented Mrs. Porque Pacque of Chicago decisively. "August is my favorite month."

"On what do you base your belief?"

"Well, you see, I do all my marrying in that month, and the divorce courts give alimony and counsel fees every time."—Baltimore Herald.

Always Tired.

Tired Tatters. Here's a piece in dis paper wot's a insult to de profesh.

Weary Walker. Wot's it say?

Tired Tatters. It sez dat a feller ortn't ter eat nuttin' when he's tired.

Weary Walker. Well, wot's de matter wid dat item?

Tired Tatters. Wot's de matter wid it? Say, do youse want er feller ter starve ter death?—Exchange.

No Cause for Woe.

Stokes—Speaking of mourning, if your rich uncle were to die, should you put on black?

Bickers—Certainly not. If he left me something handsome, why should I be such a hypocrite as to don the garb of woe? On the other hand, if he left me out of his will, how could I consistently put on mourning for such a curmudgeon?—Boston Transcript.

In the course of a morning call on the Rev. Dr. Fourthly the Rev. Dr. Sprightly remarked:

"By the way, doctor, I conducted a funeral for you once. Would it be convenient for you to do a wedding for me next Thursday?"

"Yes," replied the other. "You are compelled to leave town that day, I presume?"

"I am," rejoined Dr. Sprightly, "but not till after the wedding. I am to be the bridegroom."—Chicago Tribune.

Von Blumer. Doctor Spray is my regular physician, but I have called you in, as he has been called away.

Dr. Probe. It will be necessary to notify him first.

"But my wife may die in the meantime, sir."

"What's that to do with professional etiquette, sir?"—Life.

The Landlady. Something seems to trouble you, Mr. Cutter; I hope it is not your beefsteak."

Cutter. "Oh, dear, no. I never let such a little thing as that bother me."

VIRCHOW AND HIS WAYS.

Herr Professor Was Blunt, but He Once Met His Match.

The late Professor Virchow was, in his own country at least, almost as famous for his excessive bluntness of speech as for his very remarkable mental attainments, says the Philadelphia Press. Often he spoke so unfeelingly to the students who sat under him in the lecture rooms that they have been known to leave his classes and not return. According to Berlin traditions, one of the professor's favorite replies to a wrong answer to one of his questions was:

"Certainly not. Any cook would know better than that."

On the other hand, he seemed to appreciate the spirit in some of his students which prompted them to answer him back in very much his own tone. Once when he was presiding in a very old and faded suit of clothes he turned suddenly upon a seemingly bashful man sitting near him and asked:

"Do your eyes tell you the truth? What color is this coat of mine?"

Without an instant's hesitation the young man rose and said: "I presume it was once black. Now it is any color except white."

That student was passed.

The Man Who Stayed.

For one woman who dominates her husband in China there are doubtless nine of the approved oriental stripe of humility. Nevertheless Chinese humorous literature abounds in references to henpecked husbands. Professor Herbert Allen Giles of the University of Cambridge told one of these stories:

Ten henpecked husbands resolved to form a society to resist the imposition of their wives. The ten wives heard of the plan and while the meeting for organization was in progress entered the room in a body. Nine of the rebellious husbands fled, but the tenth one retained his place, apparently unmoved by the unexpected visitation.

The ten wives, after smiling contemptuously on the one man who remained, went back to their homes, well content with the success of their raid.

The nine husbands thereupon returned to their meeting, resolved to make the heroic tenth man the president of the society.

When they entered the room, however, to inform him of the honor, it was found that he was dead. He had died of fright.

A Baseball Game.

Four wide ones to the third and Hogan paraded!

Dooley tilted the pellet to the outermost port precinct for a hassock and invested second citadel through Groogin's insane heave.

Jones' agile mitt engulfed Smith's towerer to left garden, but failed to ferry it in before Hogan's extremities soiled the rubber.

Donovan jabbed a solitaire to left pasture, stabling Dooley, but met his death purloining a bag. Huggins made three frantic lunges at the leather, but Guff's saffron mutt let him amble down the trail to the initial roost.

Duffy's steaming grasser to right meadow incinerated Guff's fingers.

Doyle dunked safely to larboard, but Brown's swift return of the globule contributed to Huggin's demise at the plate.—Kansas City Independent.

A General Invitation.

The old story of the man who saw on the rail of the organ gallery in a little western church a placard bearing the words: "Don't shoot the organist. He's doing the best he can," has lately been matched by another somewhat like it.

A man recently returned from a mining region where one Sunday he attended a service in the only church for miles around. As he entered the strains of an organ, apparently in great distress, reached his ears, and when he was seated he looked up to discover who the player was.

On the back of the parlor organ, which stood on the platform, was a neatly lettered square of pasteboard which read, "Come up and try it yourself!"

Applicable.

A Sunday school superintendent in talking to his pupils about cruelty to animals said: "Only a coward would abuse a creature that has no way of protecting itself. Why, children, I once knew a little boy who cut off a calf's tail! Think of it—took a knife and cut the tail right off! Can any one tell me a verse in the Bible that would have taught this cruel boy that he should not have cut off the calf's tail?"

After a moment's silence a small boy held up his hand and when asked to quote his verse ventured, "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

Poor Memory.

Towne—Rather absentminded, isn't he?

Browne—Extremely so. Why, the other night when he got home he knew there was something he wanted to do, but he couldn't remember what it was until he had sat up over an hour trying to think.

Towne—And did he finally remember it?

Browne—Yes; he discovered that he had wanted to go to bed early.—Philadelphia Press.

Accommodating.

He was evidently a very obliging boy, for when he applied to the merchant for a position and was asked his age he replied:

"Oh, sir, I shall be whatever age you wish me to be!"

Never think so much of a dime that you lose half a dollar's worth of peace of mind worrying over one that is lost.—Atchison Globe.

Mutual Surprise.

She—When I married you, I had no idea that you would stay away from home so much.

He—Well, neither had I, Lil.

"He offered her his hand and fortune." "Did she accept?" "No, the first was too [illegible] and the second was too small."

AN OLD FAVORITE

How They Brought the Good News From Ghent to Aix

By Robert Browning

I SPRANG to the stirrup, and Joris and he;
I galloped, Dirck galloped, we galloped all three;
"Good speed!" cried the watch, as the gate bolts undrew,
"Speed!" echoed the wall to us galloping through.
Behind shut the postern, the light sank to rest,
And into the midnight we galloped abreast.

Not a word to each other; we kept the great pace—
Neck by neck, stride by stride, never changing our place;
I turned in my saddle and made its girths tight,
Then shortened each stirrup and set the pique right,
Rebuckled the check-strap, chained slacker the bit,
Nor galloped less steadily Roland a whit.

'Twas a moonset at starting; but while we drew near
Lokeren, the cocks crew and twilight dawned clear;
At Boom a great yellow star came out to see;
At Duffeld 'twas morning as plain as could be;
And from Mecheln church steeple we heard the half-chime—
So Joris broke silence with "Yet there is time!"

At Aershot up leaped of a sudden the sun,
And against him the cattle stood black every one,
To stare through the mist at us galloping past,
And I saw my stout galloper Roland at last,
With resolute shoulders, each butting away
The haze, as some bluff river headland its spray;

And his low head and crest, just one sharp ear bent back
For my voice, and the other pricked out on his track;
And one eye's black intelligence,—ever that glance
O'er its white edge at me, his own master, askance;
And the thick heavy spume-flakes which aye and anon
His fierce lips shook upwards in galloping on.

By Hasselt, Dirck groaned; and cried Joris, "Stay spur!
Your Roos galloped bravely, the fault's not in her;
We'll remember at Aix"—for one heard the quick wheeze
Of her chest, saw the stretched neck and staggering knees,
And sunk tail, and horrible heave of the flank,
As down on her haunches she shuddered and sank.

So we were left galloping, Joris and I,
Past Looz and past Tongres, no cloud in the sky;
The broad sun above laughed a pitiless laugh;
'Neath our feet broke the brittle, bright stubble like chaff;
Till over by Dalhem a dome-spire sprang white,
And "Gallop," gasped Joris, "for Aix is in sight!"

"How they'll greet us!"—and all in a moment his roan
Rolled neck and croup over, lay dead as a stone;
And there was my Roland to bear the whole weight
Of the news which alone could save Aix from her fate,
With his nostrils like pits full of blood to the brim,
And with circles of red for his eye-sockets' rim.

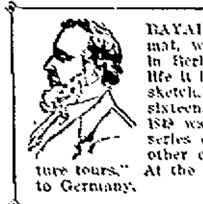
Then I cast loose my buff-coat, each holster let fall,
Shook off both my jackboots, let go belt and all,
Stood up in the stirrup, leaned, patted his ear,
Called my Roland his pet name, my horse without peer—
Clapped my hands, laughed and sung, any noise, bad or good,
Till at length into Aix Roland galloped and stood.

And all I remember is—friends flocking round,
As I sat with his head 'twixt my knees on the ground;
And no voice but was praising this Roland of mine,
As I poured down his throat our last measure of wine,
Which (the burgesses voted by common consent)
Was no more than his due who brought good news from Ghent.

AN OLD FAVORITE

THE SONG OF THE CAMP

By Bayard Taylor



BAYARD TAYLOR, poet, traveler, editor and diplomat, was born in Pennsylvania Jan. 11, 1825, and died in Berlin on Dec. 19, 1878. Of Bayard Taylor's active life it is impossible to give an adequate idea in a brief sketch. His first poems were published when he was sixteen. He traveled afoot over Europe in 1844-6 and in 1849 was seeking gold in California. "His life was a series of long travelings and trips abroad, letters and other contributions to the press and innumerable lecture tours." At the time of his death he was United States minister to Germany.

"GIVE us a song!" the soldiers cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay, grim and threatening under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. A guardsman said,
"We storm the forts tomorrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon;
Brave hearts, from Severn and from Clyde
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
But as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars!

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer dumb and gory;
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Sleep, soldiers! still in honored rest
Your truth and valor wearing;
The bravest are the tenderest—
The loving are the daring.

AN OLD FAVORITE

ANNIE LAURIE

THIS song was originally written by William Douglas of Fingland, Scotland, in the eighteenth century. There are several versions, the one given below being greatly Anglicized and modernized. The original Annie Laurie was a beautiful Scotswoman of the end of the seventeenth century.

MAXWELTON braes are bonnie
Where early fa's the dew,
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gied me her promise true;
Gied me her promise true,
Which ne'er forget will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.

Her brow is like the snaw-drift,
Her throat is like the swan;
Her face it is the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on;
That e'er the sun shone on,
And dark blue is her ee;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa' of her fairy feet;
Like the winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet;
Her voice is low and sweet,
And she's a' the world to me,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me doune and dee.

A Matter for Wonder.

Mrs. Peck (who has returned from Niagara)—I stand speechless.

Mr. Peck—Wonderful! wonderful! (To himself) I wonder how Niagara did it?—Detroit Free Press.

Wagg—[illegible] Wagg—Yes; one of those that are hardly to forget well.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder.

[illegible]

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Nov. 8, 1902, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.15, 5.00, 9.15 p. m. [illegible] MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6.50, 8.05, 11.00 a. m., 1.05, 3.00, 9.15 p. m. [illegible] TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.15, 5.00, 9.15 p. m. [illegible] HYANNIS, [illegible] PROVINCETOWN, [illegible] PLYMOUTH, [illegible] NEW BEDFORD, [illegible] PROVIDENCE, [illegible]

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., [illegible] For PROVIDENCE, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., [illegible] For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village and Taunton, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., [illegible] p. m. New Bedford, 7.06, 11.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

[illegible]

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Boston.

C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen'l Supt., Boston.

Newport & Wickford

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect November 8, 1902.

Leave

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	*10 00	*1 15	*4 05	*7 00
Providence, ar	11 50	3 18	5 50	9 50
Boston, ar	1 18	4 50	11 00	11 00
New York	4 20	8 58	11 00	11
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Leave

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 02	*5 00	*10 12	*1 02
Boston	—	10 05	1 00	8 00
Prov.	—	11 12	2 10	4 15
Newport, arr	8 35	1 00	4 00	6 40
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.

‖Washington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1.50 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6.10 a. m.; Baltimore, 8.20 a. m.; Washington, 10.32 a. m.

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Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission. A fine orchestra on each.

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For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

J. N. KING, Agent, Newport, R. I.

O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.

Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company.

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Stop at Prudence Mondays and Saturdays only; stop at Conanicut Mondays only.

E. BUFFUM,
Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR H. WATSON, President.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after October 20.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, b7.45, 8.15, 9.15, b10.15, b11.15 p.m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—a6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, b7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, b10.45 p. m.

SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

Leave Newport—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p.m.

Leave Fall River—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

a To Portsmouth and return.

b To Portsmouth only.

Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Market Square, Providence, via the new highway trolley line is one hour and twenty minutes. Connection is made at City Hall, Fall River.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

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Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Nasal CATARRH.

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

He—[illegible] She (sleepily)—Well, [illegible]

Do YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

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JOHN WANAMAKER.

Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts.,

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10 and 25 cents per package, at all druggists.

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[illegible]

Old Love Letter.

A Devonshire (Eng.) correspondent has sent to the London Mail the following copy of a "love letter" which was addressed some 300 years ago by a Mr. V——, a landed proprietor, then residing near South Molton, to a Mrs. D——.

The original is beautifully written in the old "black letter" style—generally in vogue in the reign of Queen Elizabeth—and prior to its discovery recently it had not seen the light of day for a great number of years. How it has been preserved so long is a mystery, for though old law papers are often kept through many centuries, it is seldom that the actual letters of dead and gone lovers come to light after so long a period.

"O my sweete-harte, the longe absence of your persone hath constraynede me to expresse unto you, my deere, the inwarde griefes, the secrete sorrowes, the pinchinge paynes that my poor oppressed harte pitifullye endureth. My tremblinge hand is scarce able to holde the penne, neither dare my stammeringe tongue to expresse that which my afflicted harte desireth to manifest unto you.

"Therefore, my Sweete, vouchsafe to graunte some speedie remedie unto the grievous anguishes of my heavye harte; Intreate me tyme, but wey with yourselfe this proverbe: The sicker that anybodie is, so much the more speede ought the Phisicion to make and provide the medicine—leaste comminge to late his labor be loste; but if a sicke body be discomfited at on (one) Phisicion's hand he may have recourse unto another, whereas I, discomforted at your handes, can have recourse unto none other. And thus hopinge to have some speedie comfort at your handes, upon that Hope I repose me till further opportunitye.

—— of May, 1600.

Take this pledge, Sweete-hart, though
the gift be small,
Take hart, take hand, take body and all.
You have my hart, and shall have ever,
Change when you will, but I will Never.
Your —— ——."

The names of the parties do not appear on the letter itself. The paper on which it is written is now crumbling into powder through age, and the writer's signature, together with the termination of the letter, has disappeared. His name, however, was given in an accompanying memorandum written centuries ago, probably by the hand of a descendant. Unfortunately no evidence is forthcoming to show whether his "pinchinge paynes" were subsequently alleviated—one hopes so.

What to Teach Your Daughter.

Teach her that 100 cents make a dollar.

Teach her how to wear a simple muslin dress, and to wear it like a queen.

Teach her how to sew on buttons, darn stockings and mend gloves.

Teach her to dress for health and comfort, as well as for appearance.

Teach her to arrange the parlor and the library.

Teach her to love and to cultivate flowers.

Teach her to say "No," and mean it; and to say "Yes," and stick to it.

Teach her to pay regard to the character of those she would associate with, and not to how much money they have.

Teach her to have a place for everything and to put everything in its place.

Teach her that music is an elevating and delightful accomplishment, and should not be neglected if there be enough money to give her instruction in it.

Teach her that the more she lives within her income the more she will save, and the farther away she will keep from privation when reverses come.

Teach her to take advantage of every opportunity for reading, selecting such books as will give her suitable mental training and practical information for a good and useful life.

Teach her that modesty is the most attractive of all qualities and that loud talking or laughter in public not only disgusts everybody that hears it, but will eventually destroy her self-respect.

Teach her a high sense of personal dignity, so that she may regard familiarity of touch or speech as an unpardonable affront to her womanhood.

His Consolation.

A lawyer who has won some distinction through his success in compromising suits for damages by accident says his most interesting client was a Swedish farmer from Delaware county whose wife had been killed in Philadelphia by a train crossing the streets at grade.

The widower was simply inconsolable and, having been told that he could get $10,000 if he insisted on pushing the case, refused for months to talk compromise. The lawyer, of course, did all possible to keep the hearing back in the hope of discouraging the Swede, and at last he was rewarded by an offer to settle at a reasonable figure.

The Swede called, the lawyer said $500, and the bereaved one quickly accepted. As he folded the check and pocketed it he observed:

"Vell, I did not do so padlee! I've got fif' hoondred tollar and a goot teal better vife than I had before. She and me was married yesterday."—Philadelphia Times.

In the East End the bishop of London has a splendid reputation among the all sorts and conditions of people who reside there. Before leaving town for his holiday (says the East London Observer) Dr. Winnington Ingram spent some time visiting the patients at an infirmary in the district, and, hearing of an old lady inmate who boasted that she had danced with him when he was at Oxford house, in Bethnal Greene, he went to see her. Clasping the bishop's hands, she reminded him that he could not at first get the young ladies to give him a turn, so had to be content with a plain country dance with her and then she added, admiringly: "Lor', Mr. Ingram, ain't you get on since then! Who'd a' thought it?"—London Telegraph.

"At last," said the fat lady, "I have found the key to the 'living skeleton's' heart."

"It must be a skeleton key," grinned the sword swallower.

Hook—I told her I loved her from the bottom of my heart.

Nye—What did she say to that?

Hook—She wanted to know if there wasn't any room at the top.

Mrs. Waggles—There's a fire sale around at the grocery store. I wonder if he's selling his milk any cheaper.

Waggles—I guess not. That's only damaged by water.

Benham—You needn't be particular about your dress; where we are going people won't notice what you have on.

Mrs. Benham—Then we won't go. I won't associate with such people.

The Croesus of South Africa.

Although the fortunes of Rhodes and Beit began with the consolidation of the DeBeer diamond mines in Kimberly, their subsequent careers tell the tale of two different temperaments. The one, as soon as he had money enough, left off fortune making and began the fulfillment of his ideal schemes for enlarging the British Empire. The other will never reach the point where he has money enough, for as far as people know he has no definite purpose beyond. Certainly he does not show social ambition and one never hears him mentioned as a candidate for a peerage at the hands of his friend the King, although other financiers of alien birth are both mentioned and rewarded. Since the death of Rhodes, what with his own paramount holding and his position as chief executor of Rhodes' will, Beit is practically the great DeBeers company. It is perhaps the one case in which the Rothschilds are content to be in the minority, although their holdings in DeBeers are enormous. Beit not only owns the largest interest in the mines, but he is also the largest diamond merchant in the world, sells in High Holborn the stones which are mined under his direction at Kimberley, and upon their output sells shares in Bishopsgate street. So where Rhodes fortune stopped at some $20,000,000, Beit's accumulation goes on and on till no man can really compute it. Having obtained a majority interest in DeBeers and the best holdings in the Johannesburg gold fields, consolidated under the name of Rand Mines, Limited, he early secured control of the big copper mines in Rhodesia. Next he bought gold and silver mines in South America, Siberia and Korea; he brought the Oneida and Mariposa mines in California and from Mrs. Hearst her share in the Anaconda copper mine. There are many other mining ventures not known so well, and Beit practically owns as well controlling interests in electric street railway system in South Africa, Mexico, Chili and Portugal.

On A False Scent.

"I received a tip the other day," said the life insurance agent, "that there was a man staying at one of our prominent hotels who was a promising candidate for some of my unexcelled life insurance. The tip was very vague, and I did not know his name, but I went to the hotel where I was told he was staying with the hope that I might run across him by accident.

"While there I made the acquaintance of a pleasant spoken gentleman and I immediately jumped to the conclusion that he was the man I was after. I sounded him a little on life insurance, and he nibbled enough at the bait to excite me to further endeavours. He said he was a stranger and was spending a few days in the city on a vacation. I kindly volunteered, seeing that he was a stranger, to show him about town, and he accepted with many expressions of thanks.

"For the next week I hardly allowed that man to get out of my sight for fear that some other agent might get claws on him.

"Every time I led the question around to life insurance $25,000 seemed to be the figure that he was the most interested in, and that kept me screwed up to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. I kept that fellow at my expense for a week. Every thing that the city boasted in the line of eatables and drink was his. I nearly drove my horse to death driving about the city, while he lolled back and smoked expensive cigars at my expense.

"One day he got away from me and disappeared, and I have just discovered that I have been grossly imposed upon. That fellow was a rival agent from another town in pursuit of the same man that I was after.

He kept me busy on a false scent, using the few minutes when I was away to stalk his game. He got him too. Twenty-five thousand dollars was the amount.

His Course Clear.

"Say," whispered the conductor to the motorman, "that fat slob with the jag says if I want his nickel I'll have to whip him to get it. What'll I do?"

"None but the brave deserve the fare," replied that worthy as he put on full speed in an effort to run over a dog.—Houston Post.

No Help From Him.

"Miss Frisbie. Ellen, love," said young Mr. Gallagher timidly, "I have lost my heart."

"I'm sorry I can't help you, Mr. Gallagher," replied the maiden not unkindly. "I haven't found it."—Detroit.

Three Letters.

Gayboy. A fellow can't be too careful about his letters to women.

Henpeck. That's right. A woman got three letters from me once that have kept me in hot water ever since.

Gayboy. You don't mean it?

Henpeck. Fact. They were "Y-e-s."
—Philadelphia Press.

"Here is a spicy bear story," said the writer who had just returned from the west.

"I don't see anything spicy in it," remarked the busy editor.

"Oh, yes; it is about a cinnamon bear."

"If you marry that girl, Sir, I'll cut you off without a cent."

"My dear dad, the mere fact that the girl is willing to marry me under those circumstances is proof that's she's worth it."

"Cook, my husband complains that the coffee was cold, the meat overdone, the biscuits burned, and the oatmeal soggy." "Yez hev me sympathy, mum. It must be awful to live with such a man."

"Here's a letter from Mirandy at college. She says she's in love with ping-pong." "She is, hey? Well, she's better give him up; we ain't goin' ter stand no Chinaman marryin' into this family."

"You can always tell a man that holds an office," said the man in the pearl hat. "You can't tell him anything," spoke up the man in lavender trousers; "he thinks he knows it all."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

"How pleasant it is to see husband and wife of one mind!

It is, indeed. There's the Robinsons, for example. She thinks there's nobody in the world like Robinson, and he thinks so, too."

How a Boy Succeeded.

Boys sometimes think they cannot afford to be manly and faithful to the little things. A story is told of a boy of the right stamp, and what came of his faithfulness. A few years ago a large drug firm in New York city advertised for a boy. Next day the store was thronged with applicants, among them a queer looking little fellow accompanied by a lady, who proved to be his aunt, in lieu of faithless parents by whom he had been abandoned.

Looking at this waif the advertiser said:

"Can't take him; places are full. Besides he is too small." "I know he is small," said the woman, "but he is willing and faithful." There was a twinkling in the boy's eyes which made the merchant think again. A partner in the firm volunteered the remark, "he wasn't bigger than a pint of cider." But after consultation the boy was set to work.

In the middle of the night the merchant looked in to see if all was right in the store and presently discovered the useful protege scissoring labels.

"What are you doing?" said he. "I did not tell you to work nights."

"I know you did not tell me to, but I thought I might as well be doing something."

Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild beasts passed through the streets and naturally all hands in the store rushed to see the spectacle. A thief saw his opportunity and entered at the rear door to seize something, but in a twinkling found himself pinioned by the diminutive clerk aforesaid and after a struggle was captured. Not only was robbery prevented, but valuable articles taken from other stores recovered. When asked why he stayed behind to watch when all others quit their work he replied: "You never wanted me to leave when others were absent, and I thought I'd stay." Orders came immediately: "Double that boy's wages; he is willing and faithful."

Today that boy is a member of the firm.

The Most Wonderful Explosive.

Houston Maxim, the inventor of "Maxinite," which has recently been adopted by the United States government, gave a clear account of his remarkable invention in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for October.

"Maxinite," he says, "which has recently been adopted by the government has satisfactorily stood every test to which it has been subjected, and there is none of the foregoing requirements which it does not fulfill perfectly. It is very inexpensive of manufacture; has a fusion point below the temperature of boiling water; cannot be exploded from ignition, and, indeed, cannot be heated hot enough to explode, for it will boil away like water without exploding. It is therefore perfectly safe to melt over an open fire for filling for projectiles, in the same manner that asphalt is melted in a street cauldron. Should the material by any chance catch fire, it would simply burn away like asphalt, without exploding. When cast into shells it not only solidifies into a dense, hard, incompressible mass on cooling, but it expands and sets hard on the walls of the projectile, like sulphur. That is to say it expands in the same way as water does in freezing.

"When a shell filled with it strikes armor plate, the Maxinite does not shift a particle, and it is so insensitive that it does not only stand the shock of penetration of the thickest armor plate which the shell itself can go through, but it will not explode, even if the projectile breaks upon the plate."

Saw Three Coronations.

Robert Needham Cust, L. L. D., a barrister at law and justice of the peace in the county of Middlesex, is one of the few living persons who have witnessed the coronation of three British sovereigns. On September 8, 1831, being then 10 years old, he saw the crowning of William IV and Queen Adelaide. June 28, 1838, he was present when the crown was placed on the head of Victoria. At the coronation of Edward VII and Alexandra he was given a seat where he had a fine view of the gorgeous scene. Mr. Cust is now 81 years of age.

When the French general, Bourbaki, retreated into Switzerland before the Germans in 1871 he sold 10,000 horses to the Swiss. All these horses are dead but one, owned by a butcher at Berne.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Any man's friends would rather have him distant than close.

There is one rational way to treat nasal catarrh; the medicine is applied direct to the affected membrane. The remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. It restores the inflamed tissues to a healthy state without drying all the life out of them and it gives back the lost senses of taste and smell. The sufferer who is tired of vain experiments should use Cream Balm. Druggists sell it for 50 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but neither does a rolling mill.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick Headache, and every woman should know this. They are not only a positive cure, but a sure preventative if taken when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly on the liver and bile, and in this way remove the cause of disease without first making you sick by a weakening purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed.

Nothing ever happens to the man who carries an accident policy.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in side, constipation, and disordered stomach.

Ten thousand beaks of squid have been found in a "bottle-nose" whale.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose. *Try them.*

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

The number of poles used for telegraph wires per mile varies from twenty to twenty-six on minor lines to twenty-six to thirty on main lines.

Women's Dep't.

Child Culture.

According to the laws of Physiology, Psychology, and Mental Suggestion. By N. N. Riddell. Chicago: Child of Light Publishing Co. 1902. Price, 65 cents, postpaid.

This is a practical, common-sense book, full of valuable suggestions. It is worth many times its cost to every parent, and to young persons desirous to develop self-control and nobility of character. It treats of the two factors—heredity and environment. It considers the physical life, the connection between food and character, the sources of temperament, and the order of development. Later on, it discusses brain-building and restraint of evil tendencies, the law of suggestion, and the secret of self-control, parental authority, the rights of children, how monsters are made and men developed, narcotics, stimulants, corporal punishment, temperance, moral hygiene, energy, frugality, continuity, self-respect, frankness, candor, tact, politeness, personal purity, kindness, imagination, sense of honor, reverence, affection, and forethought. In an appendix it treats of the public schools and the qualifications of teachers. Here is a striking instance of what can be done for a child by enlisting its sympathy and co-operation:

"In a California town, I employed a little boy to assist me in the distribution of handbills. I soon discovered that he was a kleptomaniac. His reputation for stealing was so well established that the grocery men watched him as he passed their fruit stands, and if he entered a store somebody kept an eye on him. His mother told me she had driven him away from home at the age of eight, because he was incorrigible. I got close to the boy's heart, took him into my confidence, acquainted him with my plans, and invited him to be my partner while I remained in the city. I assured him that I would be strictly honest with him, and felt that I could depend on his being honest with me. I asked him if he ever had a temptation to steal. He confessed that he had. Then I said to him, slowly and impressively: 'You and I can overcome that. You will not steal from me, nor I from you; neither will we steal from any one else. From this time on we are going to be honest. You are an honest boy; deep down in your little heart you want to do right. I know you will do right, and I am going to depend upon you.' Here the big tears filled his eyes and chased down his dirty face. Putting my arm around him, I said: 'Now you will be honest, won't you?' He affirmed that he would. Then I repeated slowly: 'You are honest. You will not steal. You will not deceive me.'

"I had him affirm, several times a day, to himself, 'I am honest. I do not steal.' I called him 'My honest little man.' I kept the suggestion that he was an honest boy uppermost all the time. Within 48 hours I sent him to the bank to get a five dollar bill changed. His mother had told me that he could not be trusted with a dime. During our two weeks together he never disappointed me, and, could he have remained with me, I am sure he would have completely outgrown his mania for stealing."

The above anecdote alone is worth the price of the volume.—H. B. B.

Massachusetts Elects a Suffrage Governor.

The election of John L. Bates as Governor of Massachusetts is a cause of joy to the friends of equal rights for women. Several years ago, when Mr. Bates was Speaker of the House, the vote upon a pending woman suffrage measure was a tie. The Speaker might have declined to vote, and if he had been a timorous politician, he probably would have done so. Instead, he at once said to the clerk, "Call my name," and when it was called, answered "Yes"—"with an air of satisfaction," as the newspapers next day reported.

For this action he was bitterly denounced by the opponents of equal rights, and some of his friends assured him that he had wrecked his chances of future advancement in public life. Undeterred by this, Mr. Bates presided at Suffrage Festivals, and made no secret of his opinions, in public or private. An extract from one of his speeches, with quotations from Hon. John D. Long and Senator Hoar, has been circulated for years by the Massachusetts W. S. A., as a leaflet, under the title, "Three Massachusetts Statesmen."

The election of Mr. Bates to the highest office in Massachusetts is a new proof, if any were needed, that an outspoken belief in equal rights for women does not ruin a man's political prospects, even in the conservative East. A still more conspicuous example is the President of the United States. Neither Governor Bates nor President Roosevelt was elected to his present position because he believed in equal suffrage, but their belief in equal suffrage proved no hindrance. In Massachusetts, indeed, we have had a long line of suffrage Governors. We are glad to welcome another.—A. S. B.

The Homes were not Represented

The defeat of District Local Option in Boston last Tuesday by an adverse majority of 9,603 should be an object lesson to temperance reformers and especially to temperance women.

It was a sham referendum, with one half of the citizens directly interested excluded from the polls. The Liquor Dealers' Association spent a great sum of money to defeat it. The daily newspapers were subsidized to oppose it. The politicians and saloons made common cause against it. But the wives, sisters and daughters were not allowed to vote. The wonder is not that local option was defeated—defeat under such circumstances was a foregone conclusion. The wonder is that the affirmative vote was so large.

This is a glaring instance of class legislation. It was not a fair expression of public sentiment. There is no reason why Dorchester, Brighton and West Roxbury should not decide for themselves on the license question, while Brookline, Quincy, Cambridge and Chelsea are enabled to do so.

Political hypocrisy is most odious when, in the shape of a sham referendum, it masquerades in the garb of democracy.—A. S. B.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

The police of London look after 8,000 miles of roads and streets.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Cure for Love.

Here is an old-fashioned cure for love, which is said to be infallible. Make 12 ounces of dislike, 1 pound of resolution, 2 grains of common sense, 2 ounces of experience, a large sprig of time, 3 quarts of cooling water of consideration; set them over the fire of love, sweeten with the sugar of forgetfulness, skim with the spoon of melancholy and put in the bottom of your heart. Cork with the cork of a clear conscience, and you will quickly find ease and be restored to your common sense again. These things can be had of the apothecary, at the house of understanding, next door to reason on prudence street, in the village of contentment.

Mr. Meek, who had gone to the front door to answer the postman's knock, put his head inside the door of the room where his wife was sitting. "It's a letter for me, dear," he said. "Shall I open it?"

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents

Too Smart.

"He was one of those men who are constantly trying to beat down prices," said a bank cashier, "and had evidently been looking around for bargain prices for his bill of exchange. When he presented it to me and asked the rate, I replied, 'One tenth of 1 per cent.'

"'Now, look here,' he said. 'You are too high. I have done business in this bank for ten years, and yet you charge me a higher rate than I can get from the Farmers' bank, over the way. They will do it for one-eighth. If you don't do it for that, I'll take my account over there.'

"'All right,' I remarked. 'We will do it for the same rate, considering that you are an old customer.'

"The bill of exchange cost him 60 cents more than it would had he kept quiet."—New York Times.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

"Life in the Northwest."

If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are found in great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. For farming, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our Country equals it. Irrigation makes the farmer independent where irrigation is practiced and the finest irrigable parts of our Country are in Montana and Washington. The towns and cities are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.
8-23

DAILY EXCURSIONS
To CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year from Chicago.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS
EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY FROM CHICAGO.
LOWEST RATES,
SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD,
FINEST SCENERY.

Only route by which you can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains all the way. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent, or address W. B. KNISKERN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

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Just One Sample Ton of
Jeddo Lehigh Coal

Will prove its superiority over all other Lehigh Coals when you test it in your Greenhouse or Furnace. You don't get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its contents. It will burn longer, without clinkering than any other coal in this market. Lorberry, Lykens Valley and Pittston White and Red Ash Coals always in stock.

The GARDINER B. REYNOLDS Co.
Opposite Post Office, [illegible]
Assistance Given to Farmers in Loading

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1902.

QUERIES.

8592. Stetson, Tower—John Stetson, great grandson of Cornet Robert Stetson, of Scituate, married, for his second wife, Deborah Tower, of Cumberland, R. I., about 1749. They were probably married in Pembroke, Mass. Who were her ancestors?—S. C.

8593. Crooker—Robert Crooker, born Oyster Bay, L. I., 1690, married Dinah Rhodes, of John, of Newport, R. I. Can any one give me a sketch of the Rhodes lineage?—S. C.

8594. Fairfield—Information is desired concerning Daniel Fairfield who married in Oxford, Mass., in 1746, Mary Moore, daughter of Collins and Bathsheba (Wood) Moore of Oxford, and removed to Vassalboro, Me., about 1770. He may belong to the Rhode Island family of Fairfield.—A. F. M.

8595. Mumford—I desire to know the name of the father of Peter Mumford, who married Abigail Martin, and removed to Pomfret, Connecticut, during the Revolution.

Peter Mumford had a brother Benjamin Mumford, who had a son John Mumford who was the father of Benjamin Mumford who for many years was Cashier of the Tradesman's Bank at Newport.

I would like to know the descent of Peter Mumford, which I suppose was from Thomas Mumford, one of the five persons who made the Pettyquamscot purchase in 1657, and who is mentioned in Potter's Narragansett page 275.—D. P. H.

8596. Stockbridge—Wanted, ancestry of Henry Joslin and Abigail Stockbridge, married in 1676.—A. L. W.

8597. James—Wanted, ancestry of Hannah James who married James Dinan in 1677.—A. L. W.

8598. Wardwell—Has any one found the ancestry of Grace, the second wife of Uzal Wardwell? Who was Alice, wife of Wm., father of Uzal?—A. L. W.

8599. Barstow—Who were the ancestors of William Barstow and Ann his wife? They had a daughter Mary, born 1641, who in 1656 married William Ingraham.—A. L. W.

8600. Bosworth—Who was Sarah, wife of John Bosworth, born 1656?—A. L. W.

8601. Millard—Who was Elizabeth, wife of John Millard? She died 1680.—A. L. W.

8602. Thurber—Who was Priscilla, wife of John Thurber? They had a daughter Charity, b. 1663. The ancestry of both is desired.—A. L. W.

8603. Foxwell, Cole—Who was Mary Foxwell who married Hugh Cole in 1653? He was son of James Cole. Their ancestry desired.—A. L. W.

8604. Burdick—Who was Mary the first wife of Benjamin[2] Burdick (Robert[1]) of Westerly? Their first child was born July 26, 1699. Mary died Oct. 7, 1716 in Westerly. Possibly she was of Newport, for a Mary Burdick was baptized at the Seventh Day Baptist Church there in 1704.—R. G. H.

8605. Skiff—Wanted, ancestry of Deborah Skiff who was married at Martha's Vineyard, Oct. 12, 1774, to William Meader.—S.

8606. Jeffray, Lockerin—Who were the ancestors of Abigail Jeffray, who was born New London, Conn., 1768, and died Newport, R. I. March 2, 1858? She married John Lockerin of Newport, R. I. Who were his ancestors?—S.

8607. Huddy—Who were the ancestors of Rebecca Huddy of Newport, R. I., who married Arnold Lawton, Dec. 7, 1755?—S.

8608. Dickenson—Can any one give me the ancestry of Hannah Dickenson (or Dickens), who was married May 8, 1760, to Isaac Lawton, Jr., of Newport, R. I.?—S.

8609. Arnold—Who were the parents of Hannah Arnold who married Nov. 10, 1726, Isaac Lawton of Newport, R. I.?—S.

8610. Wheaton—Would like the parentage of Tabitha Wheaton who married Maj. Israel Hewitt of North Stonington, Conn., in 1751. They were married in Little Compton, R. I.—M. E. B.

8611. Higinbotham—Who was the wife of Charles Higinbotham, Jr., who was born in South Kingstown, in 1726, served in Blackmar's Co., Lippitt's Regiment, in September, 1776, and is marked on the roll of that Company as deceased October 30?—E. M. T.

ANSWERS.

743. Tucker—Mary Tucker married Joseph Church, Dec. 30th, 1660, in Hingham. She was baptized at Hingham, Oct. 8th, 1640, and died in Little Compton, R. I., March 21st, 1710. I can give no information as to her mother.—H. F. C.

1108. Albro—Ruth Albro, daughter of John, of Exeter, R. I., married Waite Albro, son of Rev. Samuel Albro, of Exeter, R. I., Jan. 27, 1776. They had a son, Ira, of Coventry, R. I., born at Exeter, R. I., Aug. 18, 1776, and who married Edith Lewis. Ruth was doubtless a daughter of John and Lydia (Spencer) Albro.—A. A.

8558. Kirby—See Kirby Genealogy by Rev. M. E. Dwight, Plainfield, N. J., published about four years ago.—J. M. T.

8560. Irish—Jedediah Irish, b. Oct. 7, 1688, admitted a member of Rhode Island Colony at Westerly, 1741. Married Mary ——, Children, Jedediah, Joseph, George (Colonel), Job, John.—M. I. B.

8612. Freeman—In an answer to 8219, the statement is made that Edmund Freeman of Sandwich, Mass., was son of Edmund of England, and that the wife of the former was Elizabeth Beauchamp which Freeman in his genealogy considers merely a surmise.

Reference is made to Freeman's History of Cape Cod.

Will some one who has access to above mentioned History please give me date of its publication and inform me what proof is given there or elsewhere that E. M. T's statement is correct, also, if correct, where may information of the Beauchamp family be obtained.—J. M. T.

8557. Robinson—In "The Robinson Family and their Kin Folk" may be found a sketch of Thomas Robinson of Hartford and Guilford, Conn., read by a descendant before the Robinson Family Genealogical and Historical Association in July.

Information may be obtained of Mr. Charles E. Robinson, 819 Warburton Ave., Yonkers, N. Y., who is compiling a genealogy of the Robinsons in America.—J. M. T.

FIRST EDITION.

"The Discoverie of the Large, Rich, and Bevvtifvl Empyre of Gviana, with a relation of the great and Golden Citie of Manoa (which the Spanyards call El Dorado.) And the Prouinces of Emeria, Arromaia, Amapaia, and other Countries, with their riuers, adioyning. Performed in the yeare 1595, by Sir W. Ralegh Knight, Captaine of her Maiesties Guard, Lo. Warden of the Stanneries, and her Highnesse Lieutenant generall of the Countie of Cornewall." "Imprinted at London by Robert Robinson, 1596." The above is the title page of an ancient and well preserved book, which we have before us. It is a rare volume and probably the only one extant. It is bound in red morocco with gilt edges. Any one wishing to purchase this valuable work will please correspond with A. B. C., Mercury office, stating price.

Middletown.

The members of Glen Lodge, No. 40, Ancient Order of United Workmen, will entertain their friends at a dance at Oakland Hall on Thanksgiving eve. A committee of arrangements has been appointed consisting of Messrs. Harold R. Chase, Arthur R. Anthony and Freeborn Coggeshall and they have made preparations for something a little out of the ordinary. The services of a most high potentate in the culinary line have been negotiated in the person of Sheriff Anthony, who will prepare an oyster supper a la Delmonico. The entertainment will take place on Wednesday evening, November 26. Tickets admitting one gentleman with ladies are fifty cents and those Delmonico oysters are only 35 cents. The Harry K. Howard orchestra of Newport will furnish the music. Special cars will leave the hall at midnight.

Portsmouth.

At a meeting of the town council and court of probate Monday the following officers were elected:

Auctioneers—Lorenzo D. Tallman, John T. Gardner, George A. Wyatt, Isaac Chase.

Town auditors—Oscar C. Manchester, Restcome P. Manchester, John T. Gardner.

Overseer of the poor—William H. Butler; compensation, $30.

Special constables—George E. Sisson, George A. Brown, Charles I. Coggeshall, William H. Fish.

Town constables—Robert B. Almy, Charles E. Harvey, David B. Anthony.

Police constables—Owen Reilly, Walter B. Chase.

Special constables to act under the town ordinances—W. H. Butler, Owen Reilly.

Dog constable—W. H. Butler.

Tramp constables—John R. Manchester, Charles Wilcox, William T. Harvey, Gideon Manchester.

Bird constables—Albert W. Lawrence, Isaac Chase.

Special constable to act as prosecuting officer under the liquor law—William H. Butler.

Appraisers of dog damages—William W. Anthony, William A. Chase, John S. Albro.

Commissioner at Stone Bridge—William L. Sisson.

Commissioner to act with like committee appointed by town of Tiverton to hire draw tender at Stone Bridge—William L. Sisson.

Sealer of weights and measures—Owen Reilly.

Surveyors of lumber and corders of wood—Henry Anthony, Henry F. Anthony, Elbridge I. Stoddard.

Fence viewers—Joseph Coggeshall, John E. Manchester, John H. Cross.

Field drivers—Frederick A. Sisson, C. Henry Dyer.

Inspector of ashes and fish measures—Henry F. Anthony, Wilbur C. Wheeler.

Commissioner of town asylum—Abraham C. Chase; salary, $30.

Weighers of neat cattle slaughtered in the town—Henry F. Anthony, John M. Brownell, Abner P. Lawton.

Weighers of coal and other merchandise—John J. Corcoran, Henry F. Anthony, Wilbur C. Wheeler, Christopher Manchester, Leander W. Coggeshall, Elbridge I. Stoddard.

Health officer and special constable to act with health officer—Dr. Minot A. Steele.

Pound keeper—Henry Anthony.

Special constable with power to serve civil process—Owen Reilly.

Road surveyors—District No 1, Henry Anthony, supervising committee Robert H. Manchester; No. 2, George E. Sisson, committee Warren R. Sherman; No. 3, William H. Tallman, committee John R. Cornell; No. 4, C. Henry Dyer, committee Charles G. Thomas.

Considerable business was transacted, after which the members adjourned.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency, Charles Dean Kimball, Governor.

In accordance with Rhode Island law and custom, and following the recommendation of the President of the United States, I hereby appoint THURSDAY, the 27th day of November, a day of public thanksgiving, and the same shall be a holiday by provision of our General Laws.

I recommend that our people express in their observance their gratitude to God for His works, while with our proper and customary festivities we celebrate the day.

Our country continues to develop an abundant prosperity that is justified by the industry of its people and of that prosperity our State enjoys a full measure. The year has not been free from problems of grave public concern, but these have been met with a patience, fortitude and a wise optimism that attest the lofty spirit of the American people, and they have served chiefly to emphasize our manifold blessings and the vigor of our popular institutions.

To the unfortunate, the sick and the poor among us our thoughts will turn with special solicitude at this season of Thanksgiving. I am confident that liberality in material beneficence will be extended wherever there is need for the brightening of the day, that all may have a bountiful share in our festival.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed at Providence, this first day of November, in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred and two, of the founding of the State the two hundred and sixty-seventh, and of independence one hundred and twenty-seventh.

{ L. S. }

By the Governor:
CHARLES DEAN KIMBALL.
CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

RUMFORD BAKING POWDER

Makes Light, Delicate Cake, and Rich, Flaky Crust.

Turkey Time

Is almost here—2 weeks more, that's all. You're going to give the Thanksgiving spread this year? Then it's about time to begin to "spruce up" a bit. How about the Dining Table—a little rickety, or simply a little old style? Doesn't matter, either reason is sufficient excuse for wife to want a new one.

DINING TABLES.

40 as fine specimens of workmanship and material as we can find in the market, from $3.75.

One of the medium priced ones has a 42-inch square top of highly polished quartered oak, 5 massive fluted legs, with 4 handsomely carved claw feet at the corners, and extends 8 feet—big enough to seat a dozen people. This is a wonderfully good table at the wonderfully little price of $10.00. The six-foot size costs but $8.50.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225—229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

Big New York Hotel.

A despatch from New York says that the block front on the east side of Fifth Avenue, between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets, has been bought by a group of New York and Boston capitalists, who will impove it with a twenty-story hotel. The property includes the site of the old Hotel Brunswick after which the new hostelry will be named.

The site of the proposed hotel measures 197 feet 6 inches on the avenue and 130 feet on each street. It has cost $2,750,000, and $4,750,000 is to be expended on the building.

Since January 1, 1902, the fires in the United States have resulted in a loss of $124,097,700. Talk about Fourth of July fireworks. We have them every day in the year.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

A. O'D. Taylor has let on lease the unfurnished house, No. 5 Mount Vernon street, for Mrs. Helena M. Weinz, of New York, to Mrs. Ella M. Cherry.

A. O'D. Taylor has let on lease the store, No. 103 John street, for Simon Koschny, to Mademoiselle Hortense V. de Suret, of New York, who will occupy it in connection with her next door premises at 101 John street.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Francis S. Barker, on a lease, his cottage on the corner of Channing and Dartmouth streets to W. Frank West.

William S. Cooper has sold for Miss Laura Peckham, Jr., to William Harkins Arnold, of Providence, a lot of land situated on the north side of Brooks avenue, containing 5,220 square feet.

Tiverton.

George N. Durfee of Fall River and Marie M. Rodman of Ashland, Wis., have sold to John B. Vanasse and Hermenegilde Malo of Tiverton 22 acres of woodland, situated in the vicinity of the King and Brayton roads; Theodore C. Tabor and Ruth A. Tabor of Little Compton have sold to George W. Carr, two acres of land situated in the southeast part of the town; David Durfee and Allison Durfee of Tiverton have sold to George A. Chase of Fall River, the easterly half part of a wood lot, containing 20 acres, more or less; Thomas Hafey of Tiverton has sold to George W. Gray, 2½ acres of land, near the Fish road.

The fisheries at Promised Land closed this week. A number of the steamers will anchor in the Seaconnet river, between the bridges, the same as last year.

Little Compton.

The Little Compton grange is making arrangements for the dedication of their newly erected Grange hall on Little Compton Commons on Tuesday, the 18th inst.

Off and On.

A woman sat musing on her fate.
She had been deserted by the man she loved.
She held listlessly in her hand a letter from the man she did not love.
It asked, "Shall I come?"
The woman took up a pen and answered, "Yes."
Misery loves company.—Town Topics.

Tourist (to hotelkeeper in the Highlands). Is this a good place, landlord, do you think, for a person affected with a weak chest?

"Nane better sir; nane better," was the encouraging reply.

"I have been recommended, you know, by the doctor to settle in a place where the south wind blows. Does it blow much here?"

"Toots ay!" was the reply; "it's aye the south wind that blaws here."

"Then how do you account for it blowing from the north at the present time?" said the tourist.

"Oh, that's easily accounted for, sir," was the reply. "It's the south wind a' the same, sir, jist on its road back again."—Scottish American.

She Needed Plates.

Superstition and the belief in the incantations of witches are not entirely dead, as the following tale will prove:

One day a gypsy stopped at a house, and pointing to a child, said, "He is sick."

"Yes, he's suffering from rheumatism," said the woman.

"Yes, and I can cure him, lady, if you will let me have six fancy plates, but you must be sure they are nice."

"Oh, anything to get him well," said the woman. "I'm willing to do anything," and she fetched a half dozen fine china plates that had been her pride.

The gypsy set them out in a row, one after the other, placed her hands on the four center ones, mumbled some words over them and said:

"Now, if you will let me take these plates away with me to destroy them your boy will be cured of rheumatism. No more aches and pains for him, lady; nothing but good health, lady. Let me take them, lady, and cure him."

And the curious part of it is the woman did give the gypsy those plates.

A Good Reason.

"John, how dare you come home at one o'clock in the morning?"

"W-w-w-h-y, Mary, you can't 'spect me t' stay out all night on a dollar 'n forty cents."—Chicago Journal.

With undaunted courage the intrepid polar explorer pushes on and on, with only occasional stops to partake of the luscious canned provender provided for his sustenance.

"The goal is in sight," he announces to his men. "The pole is but two miles away."

Seizing his field glasses, he carefully scrutinizes the spot.

"Send ten men ahead to see who those strangers are," he orders, for he has observed moving objects near the pole.

In a short time the ten men go and return. They report:

"Sir, it is our rescuing party. They say they have been waiting for us for two weeks."—N. Y. Times.

"You have discovered a new disease, have you, doctor? What are you going to call it?"

"That is a matter requiring some thought," responded the eminent medical specialist. "I have decided upon a name, so far as the first three or four syllables are concerned, but have not made up my mind yet whether to classify it as an 'itis' or an 'osis'."—Chicago Tribune.

"Papa, what is a strike?"

"It is a body of willing workers entirely surrounded by anarchists."—Life.

REAL ESTATE

AT AUCTION

IN MIDDLETOWN.

Will be sold by Public Auction on

THURSDAY, Nov. 20, 1902,

AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.,

On the premises (if fair, if not, on the next fair day), the

Aaron Coggeshall Place

In Middletown, corner Berkeley and Green End Avenues. The place will be sold on the Speeder plan.

Conditions at sale.

JAMES ANTHONY,
11-15 Auctioneer.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 10th day of November, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m.

THE COMMISSIONERS heretofore appointed to receive and examine the claims of the creditors on the estate of

JOHN B. DeBLOIS,

late of said Newport, deceased, represented insolvent, present their report:

It is ordered that the consideration of said report be referred to Monday, the 1st day of December A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
11-15 Probate Clerk

NEWPORT TRUST CO.

CAPITAL PAID IN - - - - $300,000 00
SURPLUS - - - - - - 120,000 00

DURING THE CONSTRUCTION OF A NEW BUILDING, OUR BANKING ROOM WILL BE AT 16 FRANKLIN STREET. BRANCH OFFICE 181 BELLEVUE AVENUE.

A general Banking and Trust business will be conducted.
Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight.
Certificates of deposit issued at agreed rate of interest for moneys not subject to check.
Trustees, Executors, Administrators, etc., depositing the funds of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.
Every facility and accommodation consistent with conservative banking will be extended to our customers.
Correspondence and interviews invited.

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THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Treasurer and Secretary.

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JAMES T. WOODWARD,

TO LET.

Cottage, Whitehall street, modern improvements, $35.00.
Cottage, Dartmouth street, modern improvements, $20.00.
Cottage, Channing street, modern improvements, $20.00.
Cottage, Summer street, modern improvements, $33.33.
Upper tenement, Spring street, improvements, $20.00.
Lower tenement, Mann avenue, modern improvements, $21.00.
Upper tenement, Rhode Island Avenue, modern improvements, $23.00.
Lower tenement, Thames street, $12.00.
Lower tenement, Spring street, $12.00.
Lower and upper tenement, Elliott Place, $17.00 each.
Large house, Washington street, modern improvements, $30.00.
FOR SALE.—Building lots and estates in all parts of the city.
INSURANCE of all kinds written at lowest rates.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

CORNER SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

8-16-tf Office open Saturday evenings. Telephone 951.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Nov. 8, 1902.

Estate of William E. Sands.

WILLIAM C. SANDS, Guardian of the person and estate of William E. Sands, presents his account with the estate of his ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 1st day of December, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
11-15-3w Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Nov. 8, 1902.

Estates of Charles Simons, Eliza Simons and Innes Simons.

JACOB SIMONS, Guardian of the persons and estates of Charles Simons, Eliza Simons and Innes Simons, presents his account with the estates of his wards, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 1st day of December, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
11-15-3w Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., Nov. 15, 1902.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Executor of the estate of HENRY C. SPRAGUE, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

HENRY CHANNING SPRAGUE,
11-15 Executor.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., Nov. 15, 1902.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed on the estate of FRANCIS WILLIS, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

ALTON H. MOTT,
Administrator de bonis non, with will annexed. 11-15

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., Nov. 15, 1902.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Executor of the estate of CATHARINE A. DODGE, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement thereof.

RALPH E. DODGE,
11-15 Executor.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., Nov. 15, 1902.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of MARY A. LITTLEFIELD, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

J. EUGENE LITTLEFIELD,
11-15 Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., Nov. 15, 1902.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Executrix of the estate of AMANDA D. MILLIKIN, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned or file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

SARAH D. DODGE,
11-15 Executrix.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., October 20, A. D. 1902.

CLINTON G. SMITH, the Administrator on the estate of

ELIZABETH W. HOWLAND,

Widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court, his first and final account with said estate, and thereon prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of November, next, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
10-25 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate Middletown, R. I., October 20, A. D. 1902.

JULIA M. HOWLAND presents to this Court her petition in writing, praying that an instrument in writing, therewith presented, bearing date April 29, 1893, purporting to be the last will and testament of her former husband,

BENJAMIN HOWLAND,

late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded as such, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to her, said petitioner, as the sole Executrix of said will.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of November next, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
10-25 Probate Clerk.

Ten thousand beaks of squid have been found in a "bottle-nose" whale.

Carr's List.

"HARPER'S COOK BOOK ENCYCLOPAEDIA."
"SONGS OF TWO CENTURIES," by Will Carleton.
"THE CHRISTMAS KALENDS OF PROVENCE," by Thomas A. Janvier.
"MY LIFE IN MANY STATES AND IN FOREIGN LANDS," by George F. Train.
"PENRUDDOCK OF THE WHITE LAMBS," by Samuel H. Church.
"AROUND THE CAPITAL WITH UNCLE HANK," by Thomas Fleming.

Also Standard Diaries for 1903.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Arthur W. Chase and Charlotte Chase, wife of said Arthur, both of Middletown, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island (which said mortgage was afterward assumed by Enos Hayward, now deceased), to Sarah I. Chase, of said Middletown, dated the 28th day of September, 1887, and recorded in Volume 16 of the Land Evidence of said Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, at pages 217 to 221; (breach in the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing) there will be sold at public auction, in said Middletown, in front of the farm house on the premises hereinafter described, on **TUESDAY, the Twenty-fifth day of November, A. D. 1902, at 12 o'clock noon,** all of that farm or tract of land, together with the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated for the greater part in said town of Middletown, with a small portion thereof known as marsh land in the City of Newport, in said County of Newport; said farm contains by estimation seventy-nine acres, be the same more or less, and is bounded thus, to wit: Northerly, in part by the waters of Narragansett Bay, but chiefly upon land of the devisees of William P. Chase, deceased; Easterly, by the West Main road and by land of the devisees of Anthony Stewart, deceased; Southerly, by lands of said devisees of Anthony Stewart, deceased, of Horace P. Underwood and of C. Francis Bates; and Westerly, on land of the devisees of Anthony Stewart, deceased, and on the waters of Narragansett Bay, or however otherwise bounded, said tract of land being and comprising all and the same land and premises conveyed to the said Arthur W. Chase and Charlotte Chase by the said Sarah I. Chase by deed, to which deed reference is hereby made for further description of the said premises; the said premises being subject to a deed made by Robert S. Chase to the city of Newport, for the location of a railroad by the Newport and Old Colony Railroad Company, recorded in Land Evidence Book of said Middletown, number 10, at page 151 et seq., and subject also to the payment of an annuity of forty dollars to the Overseers of the Poor of said Middletown, as provided in the will of Andrew Freebody, and to all the conditions set forth in the deed from Sarah I. Chase to Arthur W. Chase and Charlotte Chase; said property being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made part hereof.

Said mortgagee hereby gives notice of her intention to bid on said property at said sale thereof.

SARAH I. CHASE,
Mortgagee.

Newport, R. I., November 1, 1902.—11-1-4 w.

EXAMINE OUR

CAPE ANN

—AND—

Black Grain Boots!

ALSO

GRAIN LACE SHOES.

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